

OCTOBER 1ST

Traction Cars May Be Running Into Seymour Then.

If nothing unforeseen happens the metropolis of Jackson county, better known as Seymour, will be gladdened by the sight of regular interurban cars about the first of October. No iron clad statement to that effect is being made but it is now pretty well agreed among the traction officials that a regular schedule will be in effect between Columbus and Seymour by the time mentioned.

There still remains considerable work to do but all of this remaining work is being pushed as rapidly as possible. Inside the corporation limits here track must be laid from the turn on Second street to the railroad yard tracks and the crossing over the yard tracks is still to be put in. The trestle work between the railroad tracks and Hawcreek is now up and work on the Hawcreek bridge will begin next week. It is expected that cars can cross the bridge within three weeks after the work is started.

Work on the grade across the McEwen farm will begin on August first and it will take about three weeks to get that work finished.

Track is now laid from Seymour north to Little Sandcreek bridge and the track laying will be completed to the Columbus township line by the last of next week.

Work on the Reddington power house is being pushed forward rapidly and practically all of the work has been done on the sub-power station in the car barns here.

The work train on the south end of the road is being kept busy with the ballasting work and next week more gravel will be hauled than ever. The steam shovel in the Azalia pit is now acting like a veteran and a great deal of ballast material is being thrown out each day.

Taking all of this work into consideration it is believed that October first as a time for opening the road between here and Seymour is a conservative date. The Indianapolis & Louisville company is getting ready to run a regular schedule between Louisville and Scottsburg and the company hopes to be running cars into Seymour by the time the Indianapolis, Columbus & Southern company is ready to run cars there.—Columbus Republican.

May Invest Here.

W. B. Cooley, a wealthy capitalist of Indianapolis, stopped off here an hour Friday morning en route to Mitchell where he owns a large farm of more than one thousand acres. Mr. Cooley is an old acquaintance of Charles W. Pierce, who has charge of the New Lynn billiard hall. He is very favorably impressed with Seymour and may invest in a few good business blocks here. He owns several thousand acres of cotton lands in the south and owns a number of large business buildings in the cities of central and northern Indiana. Like a great many others he has very great faith in the future development of this section of Indiana and is anxious to make some investments here.

Hustling To Beat Winter

The brick work was about completed Saturday on the sub-power station of the Indianapolis, Columbus and Southern interurban line at West Reddington. The work of installing the machinery will be begun as early as possible in order to have the same ready to run as soon as the track has all been laid and ballasted. Telephone wires have been put up along the line from Seymour to some place north of Reddington. Everything is being pushed rapidly now in order to have the line ready for operation before the bad weather sets in and since no cars are expected to run before October or November at the best, there will not be much time to lose if the line is in operation before winter.

Baseball.

Brownstown was victorious in both games Sunday afternoon in the double-header played at that place with Columbus and Seymour. The first game was played with Columbus and resulted in a score of 7 to 2 in favor of Brownstown. The Columbus team then left on No. 2 and Seymour played the winners, losing to Brownstown by a score of 7 to 5. The Columbus boys came here and went down on No. 1 at noon and returned in time to catch the 5:18 train north. The Seymour boys drove down. The Brownstown boys have a good team this year and are winning quite a number of victories.

TRACK WORK

To Begin At once On The Brick Streets.

Mr. Stone, who has been foreman of the grading work in the vicinity of Crothersville, was transferred to Seymour last Saturday and brought a large number of his men with him to push the work of track laying in this city. The track has about all been completed now from the corporation line at the south end of Chestnut street to the beginning of the brick street at the intersection of Bruce and Chestnut. The workmen are expected to begin tearing up the brick street not later than tomorrow. The brick are already here for paving along the track and the track will be laid and made ready for wagons to pass over it as soon as possible. Much of the track that has already been laid has been entirely covered over with gravel and wagons can pass over it at any point. Although it will probably be three months before the cars are running the track will be laid on up to Second street to have that part of the work out of the way. It is true that it will be a little rough in crossing the track but if it is laid now we will be getting use to it before the cars begin to run.

The grading work south of here is all done now except leveling the grade through the Langdon bottoms where the dredge boat was used. Thirty-seven Italians are now employed there and with the splendid progress that is being made there the work will be completed before many weeks. Not much more ballasting can be done between Chestnut Ridge and Retreat till all or some of this leveling has been completed.

Tracklaying was begun again last week north of Austin and about a mile more of track has been laid. This work is now up to within about a half mile of Crothersville. The gap from there to near Chestnut Ridge is all the track that is yet to be laid on the south end of the line except a short distance along the south side of Seymour and about three squares here on the brick streets.

Profit In Locust Trees.

Farmers who are planting locust trees declare that there is no more profitable way of utilizing cheap land. They figure it this way: Two thousand four hundred trees can be planted on an acre; in eight years these trees will be large enough to cut for fence posts. At retail these posts will be worth 25 cents or 50 cents a tree. That means, at retail, a crop worth \$1,200 per acre at the end of eight years, or an average of \$150 an acre per year. Of course, it would be hardly possible for the producer to realize retail prices, but figuring that he could obtain one-third of the retail price, the net return would be \$20 per acre per year, a fair return in comparison with other crops.

Improvements.

The Domestic Steam Laundry has just recently installed two new machines to increase their equipment for turning out first class work with neatness and dispatch. It has been difficult to secure sufficient experienced help sometimes and the new machinery will go far toward relieving the proprietors of this difficulty as less help will now be required. A body machine and a Shaw collar shape have already been installed and another machine is to be installed in the near future. Seymour has probably never had a better equipped laundry for all kinds of laundry work. This firm has not been in business long but has already built up a good substantial trade.

Surprised.

George McNiece, who resides south of Cortland was 56 years of age Sunday and his family took advantage of the occasion and gave him a surprise. Quite a crowd came in on him in the afternoon, taking him completely by surprise. All present enjoyed the afternoon very much. Among those who went out from Seymour were Thos. Stewart and wife, Perry Rhoades and wife, Mrs. Nancy M. Stewart and Ed and Harold Stewart.

Sunday Picnic.

A hack load of boys and girls drove to Shields Sunday to spend the day picnicking and they had a fine time. C. H. Ahlbrand and Will Hoeferkamp went along as chaperones.

There were no services at the German Methodist church Sunday evening on account of the illness of the pastor, Rev. Knauff.



JAMES A. MOUNT—1897-1901.

James A. Mount was one of a family of twelve children. He was born on a farm in Montgomery county, Ind., March 23, 1843. In 1862 he entered the army and served throughout the war. In 1866 he was elected governor, serving four years. During his administration the Spanish-American war occurred, requiring unusual official activity, to which Governor Mount proved equal. He died soon after his successor was inaugurated.

DIED

ADAMS.—Thomas H. Adams was born in Marion township, Jennings Co., Ind., Aug. 9, 1840, died July 24, 1907 after a lingering illness of paralysis. He was married to Kathryn Patrick in 1864, to this union were born seven children, two dying in infancy and one son, Ivan, dying about two years ago. A widow, one son and three daughters are left to mourn their loss. He enlisted in Co. H, 27th Ind. Vol. Inf. and served for more than three years. He was elected county assessor of Jennings Co. in 1892 and served for 4 years. The funeral was held at Paris Crossing Baptist church, conducted by Rev. Lewis King, a comrade of his company during the war. The pall bearers, Jas. Reed, Wm. Muster, Oliver Shepherd, Harve Deputy, T. H. Hudson, Major W. W. Daugherty all members of Co. H, 27th Indiana.

He united with the Marion church in 1883 and was one of the leading members. He was a kind and indulgent husband and father, a faithful friend and accommodating neighbor.

KESSLER.—George Kessler, son of Mr. and Mrs. Peter Kessler, died Sunday evening at 6 o'clock, age 15 years, 1 month and 17 days. He had been sick of typhoid fever for three weeks and for two weeks he had been unconscious. His parents are visiting relatives in Germany and since the family does not know their exact location now they are unable to send a cablegram at this time. Their absence makes this death a peculiarly sad one. Funeral Wednesday morning from St. Ambrose church, conducted by the Rev. Father Conrad. Burial at the Catholic cemetery.

HENSON.—Dora Henson died Monday morning at three o'clock at the home of Mrs. M. Ostrander, 423 S. Chestnut street after a long-lingering illness of several years. Age 37 years, 6 months and 19 days. She was born in Washington county but had been making her home with Mrs. Ostrander for quite a while.

The funeral will occur at the residence Wednesday afternoon at two o'clock, conducted by Elder Harley Jackson of the Christian church. Burial at Riverview.

STANFIELD.—Hattie Stanfield, the little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Stanfield, died this morning at their home on Meyers street. Age 3 years 1 month and 12 days. The funeral services will occur at the residence Tuesday afternoon at one o'clock, conducted by Elder Harley Jackson. Burial at the cemetery at Fleming.

The party who left here Saturday evening to go to Benton Harbor on the excursion, arrived in Columbus about two o'clock this morning and returned home on the early morning train. They report a good time and a splendid trip.

Airdome.

Reno and Azora comic acrobats-Wayne Christy, blackfaced comedian, at the Airdome tonight. Entire change of program.

PERSONAL.

Miss Clara Steel has returned home from a weeks' visit with friends at Mitchell.

Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Cutshaw, of Crothersville, were in the city this afternoon.

Mrs. Ida Moore, of Indianapolis, is here visiting Mrs. Willard Cox, of E. Second street.

Mrs. Harry Flomerfelt is spending ten days with her mother, Mrs. Catherine Cadem of Otisco.

Mrs. F. W. GraGoo and children have returned from an extended visit with relatives at Franklin.

Dr. Graessle, who has been quite sick for over a week, is reported about the same today as yesterday.

John A. Ross was called to St. Louis Saturday on account of the serious sickness of a brother.

Arthur P. Carter spent Sunday at Bedford with his family who have been visiting there several days.

Mrs. Henry Bretthauer and sons, Roy and Albert, went to Shieldstown Saturday evening to visit relatives.

Miss May Leyhan, of Washington, is here the guest of her aunt, Mrs. Charles Kaufman, of E. Fourth St.

Miss Edna Doane, of Indianapolis, is in the city to spend a ten days' vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ed Doane.

Miss Sara Marsh, who is employed in a government school in the west, is home on a leave of absence of thirty-five days.

Miss Kate Kirchner, of Chicago, is in the city visiting her many friends. Miss Kirchner was born and reared here and went to Chicago about twelve years ago.

James Stratton went to Madison Sunday morning to join Mrs. Stratton, who has been visiting friends and relatives there for about a week. They expect to remain a week or two longer.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Kessler returned from Indianapolis Sunday evening where they were called Saturday on account of the serious illness of Mrs. Kessler's mother. They left her very much improved.

Mrs. Amanda Clayton, of Louisville, who has been in the city the past week the guest of her daughter, Mrs. George F. Pomeroy, went to Brownstown this morning to spend several weeks with her two daughters who reside there.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Gray shipped their household goods to Louisville Saturday and the family left for that place yesterday where they will make their future residence. Mr. Gray has secured a position as a passenger brakeman on the Monon Railway, running between Louisville and Chicago.

Birthday Party.

Mrs. Pearl DeGolyer entertained about twenty-five little folks Saturday afternoon in honor of her little nephew, Ralph Attkisson, of Madison. Refreshments were served and the little folks spent a very pleasant afternoon with all kinds of games.

Every one should take a tonic in the Spring; their systems require it. The blood has become thick and sluggish with the accumulations left in the system from the inactive, indoor life and from the heavy, rich foods of the winter season. The blood, being in this unnatural and disordered condition, is unable to furnish the body with the increased amount of nourishment necessary for the more energetic life of Spring and Summer, and the system suffers from debility, weakness, nervousness, indigestion, loss of appetite, and other unpleasant symptoms of a disordered blood circulation. The system is in this run-down and disordered condition it is not safe to use potent concoctions, sarsaparillas, compounds, etc., because they contain potash or some other equally strong and harmful mineral which acts unfavorably and often dangerously on the depleted system at a time when it needs gentle and natural stimulation to purify the blood and recuperate its lost energy. S. S. S. is the appropriate tonic. It is made entirely of roots, herbs and barks of forest and field, selected for their purifying and tonic properties, and as it does not contain the slightest trace of mercury it is perfectly safe for young or old. S. S. S. acts directly on the blood, driving out all impurities and poisons, and restoring its nutritive strength so that it is able to supply the system with invigorating energy needed to pass the trying summer months. It is the most pleasant, prompt and satisfactory remedy for the need of such a medicine will do well to take it once. S. S. S. restores lost energy, relieves the appetite, aids digestion, and adds tone to the system.

Mrs. Ed Reed has sold her restaurant to Mrs. Ella Kelso. Mrs. Reed's Restaurant acts unfavorably and often dangerously on the depleted system at a time when it needs gentle and natural stimulation to purify the blood and recuperate its lost energy. S. S. S. is the appropriate tonic. It is made entirely of roots, herbs and barks of forest and field, selected for their purifying and tonic properties, and as it does not contain the slightest trace of mercury it is perfectly safe for young or old. S. S. S. acts directly on the blood, driving out all impurities and poisons, and restoring its nutritive strength so that it is able to supply the system with invigorating energy needed to pass the trying summer months. It is the most pleasant, prompt and satisfactory remedy for the need of such a medicine will do well to take it once. S. S. S. restores lost energy, relieves the appetite, aids digestion, and adds tone to the system.

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Real Estate Transfers.

Walter S. Bebout to Eva Bebout lots 1 and 2, Acton's ad, Freeport, \$35.  
Manda A. Hunsucker, et al, to Martha J. Starnes 40 A, Salt Ck. Tp., \$100.  
Peter Dressendorfer to Ernst Rittman pt 9-6-6, Redding Tp., \$800.  
Felix Payne to Elmyra Mullen 120 A, Owen Tp., \$1.  
J. M. Diggs to M. C. Becker, Jr., 15 A, Redding Tp., \$1200.  
Levi Kelley to Nancy A. Waskom 40 A, Grassy Fk. Tp., \$900.  
F. W. Schmutte to Henry J. Meyer, Sr., 140 A, Hamilton Tp., \$500.  
John Jonas, decd., to Frank Jonas lot 138 and pt lot 139 blk W, Seymour, and pt 18-6-6, 2 A; to Belle Jonas, pt lots 10 and 11 blk L and lot 1 and pt lot 5 blk D, Seymour, and pt 18-6-6, 2 A; to Nellie Jonas lots 7 and 8 blk K, Seymour, by will.  
Laura Belle Jonas to Mrs. David L. Wilson and Frank E. Jonas all her real estate, by will.  
Louis Schneck, decd., partition, to Mary Schneck pt sec. 11, 12, 13 and 14-6-5, Jackson township, lot 6 and pt lot 5 blk K, Seymour; to Mary M. C. Schneck 405 A, Jackson and Hamilton Tps. and lot 40, Woodstock; to Louisa Ranier pt 30-6-6, 109 A and lot 147, Seymour, and lot 54, Woodstock; to Edwin W. Schneck, et al, 163 A and lot 39 blk D, Woodstock; to Matilda L. Severinghaus 40 A and lot 41, Woodstock; to Ben F. Schneck 114 A and 2 of 23 lot in Homestead and lot 13 blk F, Woodstock; to Anna M. Bollinger 109 1/2 A and 9 lots, Swift's ad, Seymour, and lot 5 blk K, Butler's ad and lot 49 blk D, Woodstock.

W. H. M. Society.

The Womans Home Missionary of the First Methodist church will give their annual mite box opening Tuesday evening at 7:45 at which the following program will be given.

PROGRAM.  
Song  
Scripture lesson  
Prayer  
Chorus  
Reading Mrs. Roy Miller  
Solo Blanche Milhous  
Poem Mrs. R. J. Barbour  
Instrumental solo Flossie Allen  
Solo Lois Reynolds  
Violin Solo Freida Aufderheide  
Roll Call—Response with mite box opening.  
Free will offering. The public is cordially invited to attend.

Will Use Brazil Brick.

It is said that six car loads of brick will be used by the Indianapolis and Louisville Traction Company in paving along their track on Chestnut street. Two car loads have already been shipped here and unloaded. The brick is the Brazil brick, the same that was used in the recent improvements on Tipton and High streets. It would be a very difficult job to take up the brick that is now in use and clean it and relay it after putting down the track. Besides it will be less trouble to put down new brick in the first place and there will be no necessity for taking it up so soon for improvements.

Waiting Stations Ready.

The Louisville and Indianapolis Traction Company is completing thirty little houses at Scottsburg which will be put up along the line between Sellersburg and Seymour to be used as waiting stations when the road is completed. These are already being placed south of Scottsburg and in a few days the stations will be ready and waiting all along the line for the accommodation of the public. There is a report again that the line is to be put in operation next Sunday, August 4th, and carry passengers from Scottsburg to Sellersburg.

Sunday School Reports		
ATTENDANCE COLLECTION		
Methodist	184	3 67
Baptist	184	4 42
Presbyterian	90	2 19
Central Christian	64	1 03
German Methodist	88	1 05
St. Paul	41	90
Nazarene	57	1 60
Woodstock	20	90
Total	728	\$15.76

Charlton Durand, of Wichita Falls, Tex., who has been visiting here the past few days, went to Brownstown this morning to visit relatives.



## YARN'S BUDGET.

### YARNS BY FUNNY OF THE PRESS.

Than a Dog—Women Can Never Understand—The Prodigal Son—The Romance was Spoiled.

#### THE ROMANCE WAS SPOILED.

"Was your elopement a success?"  
"Hardly."  
"What went wrong?"  
"Her father telegraphed us not to return, and all would be forgiven."  
[Harper's Bazar.]

#### HE WAS A GOOD LITTLE BOY.

He must have been a very bright boy, a very bright little boy, who said to his mother: "I wish a lion would eat me up."  
"Why?" the mother asked.  
"Because it would be such a joke on the lion; he would think I was inside of him, and I should be up in heaven."  
[Congregationalist.]

#### THE SAME OLD STORY.

Ricker (to Fogg, who has just told a story)—And you say that happened to yourself?  
Fogg—Certainly; you don't doubt my word, do you?  
Ricker—Fogg, you ought to cultivate your memory a great deal. That is the same story I told you about two weeks ago.  
[Harper's Bazar.]

#### ONE USE FOR GENIUS.

Assistant—The office is cold this morning.  
Editor—Yes. I wish a poet would come in.  
Assistant—Why?  
Editor—So that we could fire him.  
[Exchange.]

#### THE PRODIGAL SON.

Prodigal Son—I come to you with a heavy heart.  
Prodigal Father—And a light pocket-book. I know all about that. How much do you need now?  
[Texas Siftings.]

#### NOT APPRECIATIVE.

Herr Hauler—What do you think of my voice, madam?  
She—I don't think of it if I can help it.  
[Munsey's Weekly.]

#### AN OBSOLETE TYPE.

"I want a boy to raise," said a Western merchant. "He must always wash his neck and black the heels of his boots."  
"I'm sorry, sir," replied the asylum superintendent, "but that little boy has been dead ever since I've been here."  
[Boston Courier.]

#### BETTER THAN A DOG.

Wooden—We are just pestered to death with tramps at our house.  
Bulfinch—Well, we used to be, but we never have one now.  
Wooden—I suppose you got a dog.  
Bulfinch—No, my wife went to cooking school.  
[Boston Courier.]

#### ABOUT THE SIZE OF IT.

Smith—It wouldn't do any good to give women their rights. They wouldn't vote.  
Brown—Why not?  
Smith—Well, there wouldn't be one of them who would acknowledge she was old enough to vote.  
[Harvard Lampoon.]

#### THE VOICE OF EXPERIENCE.

Mrs. Tippetton (at the dead hour of night)—John, I'm sure that there's a burglar down stairs!  
Mr. Tippetton—That's all right. He'll never be able to find the keyhole at this hour.  
[Judge.]

#### WOMEN CAN NEVER UNDERSTAND.

"The face of the returns," said the chairman of the meeting, "shows 67 ayes and no noes."  
"What a queer looking face that must be!" remarked an old lady in the back row.  
[Washington Star.]

#### HORRID THING.

"What did you say this was?" he asked, as he dined with his dessert.  
"It is angel cake, dear," replied his wife, "but I'm afraid it is just a trifle heavy."  
"It occurred to me while I was eating it," he responded, "that it might not have been greatly out of the way to call it 'fallen angel' cake."  
[Washington Post.]

#### A MATTER OF COURSE.

Emily—Now that you are engaged to Harry, does he ever ask you for a kiss?  
Julia—He never has yet.  
Emily—Dear me! Is he bashful?  
Julia—Oh, no, he takes them without asking.  
[Boston Herald.]

#### BIG TREES.

First Traveler—I saw a tree in California that you could drive a coach and pair through.  
Second Traveler—Huh! I saw a tree there that you could drive a coach and four through.

#### NOT A UNIVERSAL CURE.

"Is your cold any better?" asked the druggist.  
"No; medicine didn't work worth a cent," replied the customer.  
"Why, that was Dr. Russell's Cough Cure."  
"It may have cured Dr. Russell's cough all right, but it was no good for mine."  
[New York Recorder.]

#### ECONOMY IS WEALTH.

Amy—I confess that I love you, Jack, but tell me—how could you support a wife? You have no money, I am told.  
Jack Puffer—Oh, that's all right. I'm going to give up smoking.  
[Epoch.]

#### A SHORT ADDRESS.

"You're a regular old soak," remarked the postage stamp to the blotter.  
"Better not talk," remarked the blotter.  
"I shouldn't like to be as stuck up as you are."  
[Yale Record.]

#### CATERING TO HUBBIES.

Cultured Boston Miss (victim of the latest fad)—Waiter you may bring me some bird's-nest soup and shark's fin.  
Intelligent Waiter—We doesn't hab 'em, missy; but we's got some s'perlativ pork an' beans.  
[New York Weekly.]

## ADVANTAGES OF THE PAST.

First Student (at classical school)—I say, George, what a wonderful race those old Greeks were. Think of their triumphs in art, architecture, philosophy, literature.  
Second—Huh! Nothing remarkable about that. They didn't have to spend the best years of their lives learning Greek.  
[Good News.]

#### ANOTHER BRUTE.

Husband (in a voice of suppressed wrath)—Did that new girl make this cake?  
Wife—I made it myself.  
Husband—Er—at's excellent, my dear, excellent; but let's save it until your mother and sister are here, to help enjoy it.  
[Good News.]

#### BEGGING THE QUESTION.

"Maria," he asked, "do you love me?"  
Can you care for me forever?  
"Well," she answered reflectively, "I wasn't cut out for a nurse, exactly."  
[New York Herald.]

#### A CAPTIVE.

"So you married the widow after all. Did she propose to you?"  
"One night she said 'Will you?'"  
"Well?"  
"I wilted."  
[New York Herald.]

#### A DIPLOMATIST.

"Which one of us do you think the handsomer?" asked one of the two pretty girls.  
"It is impossible for me to compare you," said the diplomatic young man. "You are both incomparable."  
[Indianapolis Journal.]

#### NOT AT ALL VIVID.

Watts—Strange, what a vivid recollection a man retains of his first courtship.  
Potts—My recollection of mine is rather dim. You see, we had one of those old-fashioned kerosene lamps, and it was usually turned rather low.  
[Indianapolis Journal.]

#### A FALSE COUNSELOR.

Family Solicitor—How is it that you have sunk so much lower than all your companions?  
Jack—I took your advice, sir, and started at the bottom. I stayed there.  
[Epoch.]

## CONVINCED AGAINST HIS WILL.

Judge—Guilty or Not Guilty?  
Prisoner (dazed)—I thought I was guilty, your Honor, but my lawyer says I ain't, and he's proved it, and I believe it, and when you hear him talk, your Honor, you'll believe it, too.  
[Epoch.]

## UNDER THE EARTH.

The Terrible Heat Underneath Us  
—Theory of Volcanoes.

The workmen in the deepest mines of Europe swelter in almost intolerable heat, and yet they have never penetrated over one seven-thousandth part of the distance from the surface to the center of the earth. In the lower levels of some of the Comstock mines the men fought scalding water, and could labor only three or four hours at a time until the Suto tunnel pierced the mines and drew off some of the terrible heat, which had stood at 120 degrees. The deepest boring ever made, that at Sperenberg, near Berlin, penetrates only 4,172 feet, about 1,000 feet deeper than the famous artesian well at St. Louis. While borings and mines reveal to us only a few secrets relating solely to the temperature and constitution of the earth for a few thousand feet below the surface, we are able, by means of volcanoes, to form some notion of what is going on at greater depths. There have been many theories about the causes of volcanoes, but it is now generally held that though they are produced by the intense heat of the interior of the earth they are not directly connected with the molten mass that lies many miles below the immediate sources of volcanic energy. Everybody knows that many rocks are formed on the floor of the ocean, and it has been found that a twentieth to a seventh of their weight is made up of imprisoned water. Now, these rocks are buried in time under overlying strata which serve as a blanket to keep in the enormous heat of the interior. (This heat turns the water into super-heated steam, which melts the hardest rocks, and when the steam finds a fissure in the strata above, it breaks through to the surface with terrific energy, and we have a volcano. We find that these outpourings that have lain for countless ages many thousands of feet below the surface are well adapted to serve the purposes of man. Many a vineyard flourishes on the volcanic ashes from Vesuvius, and volcanic mud has clothed the hills of New Zealand and with fine forests and its plains with luxuriant verdure. The most wonderful display of the results of volcanic energy is seen in the northwestern corner of our own land, a region of lofty forests and of great fertility.)  
[Goldthwaite's Geographical Magazine.]

## Horned Toads from Texas.

The latest arrivals at the Central Park menagerie, New York city, who are well worth attention, but probably will not get it, owing to their small size and retiring habits, are four horned toads from Texas. They were sent by Mr. F. B. Goodnow. They look more like fantastic objects made of painted cardboard than living things. They are not toads at all, but members of the lizard family. The reptiles average about four inches in length from their heads to the ends of their tails. The skin of their backs is hard and curiously knotted, and covered by a fantastic pattern in faint blue and pink. Crawling in the sand they are scarcely noticeable, but against a darker ground they look very pretty. Their heads and tails are fringed with spikes, and there is a circle of these on their backs. They have been put in the snakes' cage, where, if they were ordinary juicy garden toads, they would soon be digested, but being horned lizards they are in no such danger. The Gossiper has often seen these horned toads in Texas, and pondered over the curious construction of their internal affairs, which enables them to survive an indefinite length of time without food. In 1878 in Denison one of these toads, which had not eaten a bite for thirteen months, was exhibited alive to the Iowa Press Association, then on an excursion.  
[St. Louis Republic.]

## CROCODILES.

### THERE ARE ONLY TWO MAN-EATING VARIETIES.

What is Known About These Saurians—Their Peculiar Teeth—A Welcome Guest—Capturing Crocodiles.

"Of all the many kinds of crocodiles," said a scientist connected with the Smithsonian Institution to a Star reporter, "there are only two really dangerous man-eating varieties—both of them belonging to Asia, over which continent they are widely distributed. They are brackish water saurians, inhabiting the rivers near the sea, and they sometimes grow to be as much as eighteen feet in length. One reason why they are so dangerous is that they are given to hiding, never doing more than to poke a nose and an eye above water, so that one might live for some time alongside a pool infested with them and yet not suspect their presence. The worst of all crocodiles are of the kind known to science as the 'Porosus,' from the remarkable roughness of their heads. Speaking of the way the crocodile has of floating with only an eye and a nose above the surface, reminds me of a wonderful provision which nature has made for the animal's convenience. In seizing a duck, for instance, and swallowing it, the creature would be choked by the water were it not for the fact that its palate so acts as to form a plug for the windpipe, and thus keeps the fluid out while the morsel passes down the alimentary canal. Some other peculiarities of structure the great lizard has—among them a heart with four chambers to it. The lower jaw is so arranged mechanically, being attached to a process extending backward from the skull, as to give it an extraordinary gape, like that of a snake. Herodotus, who was no anatomist, was led on this account to assert that 'the crocodile,' unlike all other animals, 'opens its upper jaw,' as well as its lower one. The teeth replace themselves in a curious way, so that when one is lost another one grows up in the same socket. You have often read about a crocodile's sitting a man in half or chewing his leg off; but that is not the way in which the beast operates. Its teeth are made for seizing prey and not for cutting it. Consequently when it gets hold of a man or any other animal too big to swallow whole it plants the tidbit in the mud and leaves it there until it has become sufficiently decomposed to tear apart. The female lays eggs—from twenty to sixty in number and each one enclosed in a shell—in holes made in the sand or mud by the side of river or lagoon, where they are usually left to be hatched by the heat of the sun. It is the habit of the alligator, however—a sort of crocodile exclusively belonging to America—to make a hillock, which it hollows out and fills with leaves and other decaying vegetable matter, where, by the heat generated in the decomposing mass, the eggs are incubated. On quitting the eggs the infant crocodiles are led to the water by the mother, who feeds them with food which she herself disgorges and otherwise shows great solicitude for their safety. The male takes no part in rearing the young, but is said, on the contrary, to attack and devour them when he can. Fishes and turtles are also very fond of young crocodiles, and even by human beings the eggs, in regions where they are found, notwithstanding their musky flavor, are much prized as a comestible, being nearly as large as those of a goose. Of course every one has heard, what is quite true, of the bird—a small black-headed plover—which is welcomed by the crocodile as a guest who will rid its mouth of leeches by walking in and pecking them out. Humboldt, the great naturalist, speaks of having frequently seen the huge reptiles lying basking in the sunshine 'with open jaws, motionless, their uncouth bodies covered with birds. Even the flesh of crocodiles is often eaten as food, though European epicures have declared that it has a combined flavor of rotten fish and musk. The crocodile of the Nile was regarded by the ancient Egyptians as a divinity. At Memphis and other cities temples were raised in its honor, where live crocodiles were kept, and the sacred reptiles were reared with the greatest care, fed luxuriously and adorned with costly trinkets. They were made perfectly tame and took part in the religious processions and other ceremonies performed in their honor. When dead their bodies were embalmed, and extensive catacombs filled with such reptilian mummies have been discovered at Maabdeh. Where the dangerous crocodiles about the natives have a very effective method of taking them, fastening upon the end of a strong rope a piece of wood sharply pointed at both ends, with meat bait wrapped around it. The reptile, when the bait is thrown into the water, swallows it whole; a strong jerk by the fisherman fixes the wooden contrivance crosswise in the throat or stomach, and it only remains to pull the beast to shore and dispatch him with a bullet in the eye or a knife thrust behind the forearm, taking care to keep clear of the swing of his formidable tail meanwhile. Crocodile leather is valuable—likewise the creature's teeth, which are of very good ivory—and the negroes of the Southern Mississippi are said to be extremely fond of the flesh of the alligator's tail. During the period when the crocodile was worshipped by Cleopatra's loyal subjects as a god the inhabitants of some of the Egyptian cities, such as Apollinopolis, believed quite the contrary, and were of the opinion that the beast was an incarnation of the devil himself. They used to go upon annual hunts for the creatures, slaying them by thousands and offering them as sacrifices. In Florida there are two varieties of crocodiles as well as five varieties of alligators. It is said that in Louisiana and Florida the alligator is the inmate of many lonely swamp dwellings and is sometimes used for the purposes of a watch dog, frequently emitting a sort of barking sound. Ages ago crocodiles twenty feet in length or more were common in the region of the Potomac, and it would have been dangerous then to bathe in the waters hereabout. There is only one theatre in Berne, Switzerland.

## DOG AND THE WHEEL.

### Pointer that Draws His Master's Bicycle Up Steep Grades.

Steadman Coe, of Ware, thinks he has the best all-round dog in America, bar none. He is a remarkably large, heavy English pointer of very high breed, and rejoices in the concise and barking name of Joe Coe, says a writer in the Springfield Republican.

When Joe was a small dog his owner, who is an enthusiastic bicyclist, becoming discouraged by the many hills around Ware, began considering the problem of securing some sort of a portable dynamo to aid him in his hill climbing. Being quite expert in the handling of animals, he decided to use Joe in this capacity. He had a special harness constructed for the dog and began training him immediately. Joe took kindly to the idea, and the exercise agreed with him. He was fed freely and grew with great bounds, the work causing his hind quarters to increase with special rapidity until they were marked with lumps of well-hardened muscle, and appeared more after the general pattern of a small horse than a dog.

The method of operating Joe is very simple. His harness consists of a breast plate, a surcingle to hold it in place, and a strap extending down the backbone and ending in a ring at the base of the tail. The rest of the apparatus consists of a strap about four feet long with a snap hook at the further end, the strap being attached to the steering post of the bicycle, and when not in use wrapped around the handle bars. When a hill is reached Mr. Coe whistles to Joe, and the pointer comes up alongside and allows the hook to be snapped into the ring on the harness without compelling the rider to dismount. He then jumps forward and pulls up the hill, dropping back at the top to be loosened again. The hundred-odd pounds of active dog is a wonderful assistance, and with a fair amount of work by the rider deprives the steepest hill of its terrors. The animal takes the hill in a strong gallop, being able apparently to use his weight better in successive lunges, and also being evidently anxious to get his work done. In this way a hill was taken at a rate almost as fast as a level between the dog and the rider, and in fact the dog will take a moderate-sized hill alone, with the rider's feet on the coasting bars, though Mr. Coe rarely subjects him to such a strain. Mr. Coe has often taken his dog with him on trips of twenty-five miles or more and the dog apparently is not at all tired.

### A Trick that Failed.

To the private office of a prominent jeweler the other day entered a middle-aged woman, richly caparisoned in flounce and furbelow, and evidently forming part of the dough that makes up the upper crust. She held in one hand a diamond earring. The jewel was large and brilliant. With entire coolness of demeanor she said: "I lost the mate to this. Will you be kind enough to tell me what it will cost to obtain another exactly like it?" runs a story in the Philadelphia Times.

The jeweler eyed her keenly and then said: "Madam, where did you lose your earring?"

The effect of this simple question upon the woman was surprising. She was evidently unprepared for the query and there was certainly something in it that disturbed her. "It makes no difference where I lost it," she answered in a decidedly sharp tone. "What will it cost me to obtain another exactly like this?" and she held up the sparkling stone.

"Did you advertise for the one you lost, madam?" persisted the jeweler, blandly.

"What has that got to do with the matter?" she replied in an angry tone.

"Well, madam," was the smiling reply, "if you advertise for the earring which you lost you might recover it, and then you would not be placed under the necessity of ascertaining what it would cost to replace it. Advertise first, madam, and if you do not recover the jewel, come in again and I will answer your question." Saying this the diamond dealer politely bowed the now fretting and fuming woman to the door.

"Why will women lie in such small affairs," said the jeweler, wearily, "and why will nearly every purchaser of a diamond look upon the merchant with whom he or she deals as a rascal? That woman hasn't lost an earring. She has purchased a pair, perhaps on trial, and she will go to nearly every jeweler in town with that pretty lie and endeavor to get a price upon that stone. It is one of the finest of diamonds and evidently came from one of our leading dealers, whom she insists on believing is engaged in a scheme to rob her. The chances are that she will eventually get in the hands of some unscrupulous merchant, whom she can find even in big stores. He will tell her that the stone is 'off-colored' and contains a flaw. He will show her a poor diamond of the same size as the other and fix upon it a price which he knows is less than the fine brilliant could be worth."

### Silversmiths.

Silversmiths counsel their patrons to keep fine table silver in cotton flannel rather than in wool. The explanation is that the woolen flannels hitherto commonly employed for this purpose are treated in the course of their production with sulphur, and enough of the latter clings to the flannel to tarnish the metal when it is kept in flannel bags.

### Book Cover.

A patent has been issued on an invention which promises to revolutionize the methods of pasting covers on books, magazines and pamphlets. No machine with such a scope as this one is at present in use, and Dr. Lewis places the worth of this mechanical discovery at \$100,000.

A man should never marry a pretty woman if he can find an ugly one.

## YARN'S BUDGET.

### YARNS BY FUNNY OF THE PRESS.

Than a Dog—Women Can Never Understand—The Prodigal Son—The Romance was Spoiled.

"Was your elopement a success?"  
"Hardly."  
"What went wrong?"  
"Her father telegraphed us not to return, and all would be forgiven."  
[Harper's Bazar.]

#### HE WAS A GOOD LITTLE BOY.

He must have been a very bright boy, a very bright little boy, who said to his mother: "I wish a lion would eat me up."  
"Why?" the mother asked.  
"Because it would be such a joke on the lion; he would think I was inside of him, and I should be up in heaven."  
[Congregationalist.]

#### THE SAME OLD STORY.

Ricker (to Fogg, who has just told a story)—And you say that happened to yourself?  
Fogg—Certainly; you don't doubt my word, do you?  
Ricker—Fogg, you ought to cultivate your memory a great deal. That is the same story I told you about two weeks ago.  
[Harper's Bazar.]

#### ONE USE FOR GENIUS.

Assistant—The office is cold this morning.  
Editor—Yes. I wish a poet would come in.  
Assistant—Why?  
Editor—So that we could fire him.  
[Exchange.]

#### THE PRODIGAL SON.

Prodigal Son—I come to you with a heavy heart.  
Prodigal Father—And a light pocket-book. I know all about that. How much do you need now?  
[Texas Siftings.]

#### NOT APPRECIATIVE.

Herr Hauler—What do you think of my voice, madam?  
She—I don't think of it if I can help it.  
[Munsey's Weekly.]

#### AN OBSOLETE TYPE.

"I want a boy to raise," said a Western merchant. "He must always wash his neck and black the heels of his boots."  
"I'm sorry, sir," replied the asylum superintendent, "but that little boy has been dead ever since I've been here."  
[Boston Courier.]

#### BETTER THAN A DOG.

Wooden—We are just pestered to death with tramps at our house.  
Bulfinch—Well, we used to be, but we never have one now.  
Wooden—I suppose you got a dog.  
Bulfinch—No, my wife went to cooking school.  
[Boston Courier.]

#### ABOUT THE SIZE OF IT.

Smith—It wouldn't do any good to give women their rights. They wouldn't vote.  
Brown—Why not?  
Smith—Well, there wouldn't be one of them who would acknowledge she was old enough to vote.  
[Harvard Lampoon.]

#### THE VOICE OF EXPERIENCE.

Mrs. Tippetton (at the dead hour of night)—John, I'm sure that there's a burglar down stairs!  
Mr. Tippetton—That's all right. He'll never be able to find the keyhole at this hour.  
[Judge.]

#### WOMEN CAN NEVER UNDERSTAND.

"The face of the returns," said the chairman of the meeting, "shows 67 ayes and no noes."  
"What a queer looking face that must be!" remarked an old lady in the back row.  
[Washington Star.]

#### HORRID THING.

"What did you say this was?" he asked, as he dined with his dessert.  
"It is angel cake, dear," replied his wife, "but I'm afraid it is just a trifle heavy."  
"It occurred to me while I was eating it," he responded, "that it might not have been greatly out of the way to call it 'fallen angel' cake."  
[Washington Post.]

#### A MATTER OF COURSE.

Emily—Now that you are engaged to Harry, does he ever ask you for a kiss?  
Julia—He never has yet.  
Emily—Dear me! Is he bashful?  
Julia—Oh, no, he takes them without asking.  
[Boston Herald.]

#### BIG TREES.

First Traveler—I saw a tree in California that you could drive a coach and pair through.  
Second Traveler—Huh! I saw a tree there that you could drive a coach and four through.

#### NOT A UNIVERSAL CURE.

"Is your cold any better?" asked the druggist.  
"No; medicine didn't work worth a cent," replied the customer.  
"Why, that was Dr. Russell's Cough Cure."  
"It may have cured Dr. Russell's cough all right, but it was no good for mine."  
[New York Recorder.]

#### ECONOMY IS WEALTH.

Amy—I confess that I love you, Jack, but tell me—how could you support a wife? You have no money, I am told.  
Jack Puffer—Oh, that's all right. I'm going to give up smoking.  
[Epoch.]

#### A SHORT ADDRESS.

"You're a regular old soak," remarked the postage stamp to the blotter.  
"Better not talk," remarked the blotter.  
"I shouldn't like to be as stuck up as you are."  
[Yale Record.]

#### CATERING TO HUBBIES.

Cultured Boston Miss (victim of the latest fad)—Waiter you may bring me some bird's-nest soup and shark's fin.  
Intelligent Waiter—We doesn't hab 'em, missy; but we's got some s'perlativ pork an' beans.  
[New York Weekly.]

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[Judge.]

#### WOMEN CAN NEVER UNDERSTAND.



## Thousands Have Kidney

Trouble and Never Suspect it.  
How To Find Out.

Fill a bottle or common glass with your water and let it stand twenty-four hours; if sediment or anything indicates an unhealthy condition of the kidneys; if it stains your linen it is evidence of kidney trouble; too frequent desire to pass it or pain in the back is also convincing proof that the kidneys and bladder are out of order.

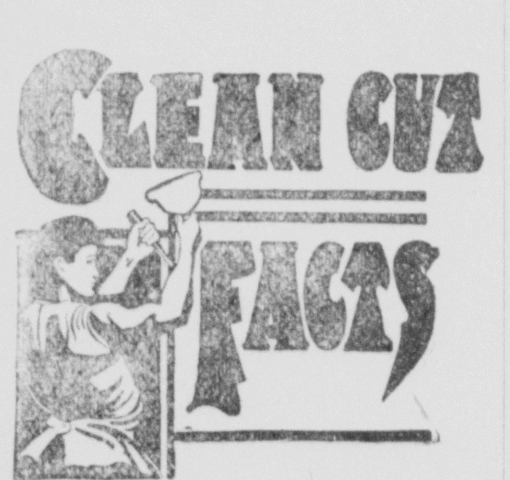
What To Do.  
There is comfort in the knowledge so often expressed, that Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy, fulfills every wish in curing rheumatism, pain in the back, kidneys, liver, bladder and every part of the urinary passage. It corrects inability to hold water and scalding pain in passing it, or bad effects following use of liquor, wine or beer, and overcomes that unpleasant necessity of being compelled to go often during the day, and to get up many times during the night. The mild and the extraordinary effect of Swamp-Root is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases. If you need a medicine you should have the best. Sold by druggists in fifty-cent and one-dollar sizes.

You may have a sample bottle and a book that tells all about it, both sent free by mail. Address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. When writing mention this paper and don't make any mistake, but remember the name, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y.

T. M. JACKSON,  
Jeweler & Optician  
104 W. SECOND ST.

"We Go on Your Bond."  
Buy the Traveler's Life and Accident Contracts.  
Fire, Cyclone, Burglary Insurance  
REAL ESTATE, LOANS, NOTARY  
44 S. Chestnut St. Clark B. Davis

JEWELER AND OPTICIAN  
J. G. LAUPUS,  
Chestnut St., Seymour, Ind.  
Examiner of Watches for the  
B. & O. S.-W. R. R.



Leave behind them good expressions. You will not dispute the facts concerning the superiority of our  
**RAYMOND CITY COAL**  
over other brands once you become intimately acquainted with the burning qualities of our RAYMOND CITY COAL. It is hardly necessary to enumerate the many points of advantage possessed by RAYMOND CITY COAL, simply try today the RAYMOND CITY COAL at \$3.75 per ton and facts will speak for themselves.

**Ebner See and Cold Storage Co.**  
PHONE NO. 4.

**Early Risers**  
The famous little pills.

## INVESTIGATING CITY RECORDS

Study of Municipal Books Will Show Merits of New Laws.

Anderson, Ind., July 29.—Mayor J. H. Terhune has given instructions to the board of works to have all the books of the various departments of the city government audited and a detailed report of receipts and expenditures prepared by Sept. 1. That date marks the end of the first year of his term as mayor.

The suggestion meets with the hearty approval of the members of the board of works. There is no cause for suspecting that any accounts are irregular. The plan is regarded as a business way of conducting the affairs of the city. The report will give a history of the year's business of the city under the cities and towns law, and will indicate whether the community is a gainer or loser under the new system of government.

The same plan may be adopted by the board of county commissioners in the county offices. The expense would be insignificant compared to the expense of litigation such as has arisen in regard to the sheriff's in-and-out fees and other discrepancies that have been found in some offices long after the official has retired from the position.

Receiver for Rolling Mill.  
Muncie, Ind., July 29.—The American Trust and Savings Bank of Chicago has been appointed receiver of the American Rolling Mill Corporation, a concern owning an iron mill in this city, and having headquarters in Chicago. The rolling mill is insolvent. A short time ago it began the construction of a monster iron mill in Chicago, but before its completion the company run out of money. The local mill will be shut down for a few days, but will then resume operations. The rolling mill company is owned by Chicago capitalists. About 400 men are thrown out of work on account of the shutdown.

Wise Counsel from the South.  
"I want to give some valuable advice to those who suffer with lame back and kidney trouble." J. R. Blankenship of Beck, Tenn. "I have proved to an absolute certainty that Electric Bitters will positively cure this distressing condition. The first bottle gave me great relief and after taking a few more bottles I was completely cured; so completely that it becomes a pleasure to recommend this great remedy." Sold under guarantee at W. F. Peters drug store.

JURY DISAGREED  
No Verdict Reached in San Francisco Bribery Case.  
San Francisco, July 29.—The jury in the case of Louis Glass, vice-president and general manager of the Pacific States Telephone and Telegraph company, accused of having bribed Charles A. Boxton, a member of the board of city supervisors, through the agency of Theodore A. Halsey, to withhold a franchise from a rival corporation was unable to agree on a verdict and was discharged after being out forty-eight hours.

The jury stood seven for conviction and five for acquittal. The prosecution announced that it will proceed with other indictments against Glass on a similar charge.

Do you really enjoy what you eat? Does your food taste good? Do you feel hungry and want more? Or do you have a heavy dull feeling after meals sour stomach belching gas on the stomach, bad breath indigestion and dyspepsia? If so you should take a little Kodol after each meal. Kodol will nourish and strengthen your digestive juices for your stomach. It will make your food do you good. Turn your food into good rich blood. Kodol digests what you eat. Sold by all druggists.

The National Game.  
National League.—At Brooklyn, 0; St. Louis, 1. Second game, Brooklyn, 4; St. Louis, 2. At Chicago, 2; Boston, 5. At Cincinnati, 3; New York, 3. Second game, Cincinnati, 3; New York, 1.  
American Association.—At Toledo, 5; Indianapolis, 7. At Kansas City, 3; Milwaukee, 2. At Columbus, 5; Louisville, 4. At St. Paul, 5; Minneapolis 1.

## WILL HOLD WHEAT

American Society of Equity Sets Its Eyes Steadfastly on \$1.25 Wheat.

## TO HOIST MARKET PRICE

This Is the Highest Price Ever Demanded by This Organization, Which Says It Will Get It.

Demand Is Based Upon Estimates Fixing Prospective Crop at Less Than Government Guess.

Indianapolis, July 29.—The board of directors of the grain growers' department of the American Society of Equity, the organization which is trying to control the price of farm products, decided, after a two days' session, to place the minimum selling price on the 1907 crop of wheat at \$1.25 a bushel. The word now goes forth to the thousands of wheat growers all over the spring and winter wheat sections of the country to hold on to their stores until the market price has been lifted to this coveted figure. This is the highest price ever demanded by this organization, which has been steadily growing in membership during the last two years.

MAKES WORK EASIER  
Seymour people Are pleased to Learn How it Is Done.  
It's pretty hard to attend to duties with a constantly aching back, with annoying urinary disorders. Doan's Kidney Pills make work easier. They cure headache. They cure every kidney ail.

Ralph Sheppard, miner of Tipton St., Seymour Ind., says: "My back has given me a great deal of trouble for years. Every little cold I contracted made the trouble worse. At times I was so weak across the loins that I was forced to stop my work and go home. A number of acquaintances who had used Doan's Kidney Pills advised me to procure them. I got a box at Milhouses drug store. They soon cured the trouble and I have not lost a day's work since taking them. I have great faith in Doan's Kidney Pills."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50c Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York sole agents for the United States. Remember the name Doan's and take no other.

Youthful Lovers in Trouble.  
Laporte, Ind., July 29.—Edward Blackman of Garrett, Ill., has written to the clerks of a score of Indiana counties pleading for assistance in securing a marriage license. Blackman says he is nineteen years of age and that his sweetheart is a year his junior. As the laws of Illinois forbid marriage of couples of this age without parental consent, Blackman says he is carefully laying plans to elope.

## TERRIBLE EXPLOSION

Tenement House Disaster in New York Kills Fourteen.

New York, July 29.—An explosion, caused by fire, shattered an east tenement late last night and with crumbling walls fourteen people down to death, while twice as many were probably fatally injured.

The horror was a repetition of the periodical blaze that sweeps through the densely populated foreign section of the city and is almost invariably attended with panic and death. The wrecked building was at 222 Christie street, where a six story tenement rose above the grocery store basement. An explosion as yet unaccounted for tore out the front of the building and the fire that followed caught the twenty families while most of them were asleep. Not until the ashes have cooled will it be possible to recover the bones of the dead. Of the injured many jumped from the windows, others were caught by falling timbers, many half suffocated by smoke were dragged from the hallways, while others received their wounds during the panic and mad fight among each other for an exit.

## VENERABLE STATESMAN DEAD

The Aged Senator Pettus of Alabama Passes Away.

Hot Springs, N. C., July 29.—As a result of a stroke of apoplexy sustained at the breakfast table, Senator Edmund Winston Pettus, the venerable statesman from Alabama, is numbered among the silent majority. His death occurred at 10 o'clock Sunday morning.

While the funeral arrangements have not been completed, it is announced that the body will be prepared for burial here and will be taken to Selma for interment. The funeral services probably will be held in Selma Tuesday or Wednesday.

Senator Pettus arrived at Hot Springs about a week ago from Tate Springs, Tenn. Up to the time of the seizure he was apparently in the best of health. At the breakfast table yesterday, it is said, he was unusually cheerful, and when he was stricken the guests of the hotel thought he merely had a fainting fit.

Senator Pettus celebrated his eighty-sixth birthday at Tate Springs last week, and on that occasion his unusual vigor was the subject of comment.

The successor to Senator Pettus will be former Governor Joseph F. Johnston of Birmingham.

## Cured of Lung Trouble.

"It is now eleven years since I had a narrow escape from consumption," writes C. O. Flody a leading business man of Kershaw S. C. S. C. "I had run down in weight to 135 pounds and coughing was constantly both by day and night. Finally I began taking Dr. King's New Discovery and continued this for about six months when my cough and lung trouble were entirely gone and I was restored to my normal weight 170 pounds." Thousands of persons are healed every year. Guaranteed at W. F. Peters drug store. 50c and \$1.00 Trial bottle free.

## Want Negro Soldiers.

Houston, Tex., July 29.—The recruiting office here of the regular army received instructions to enlist for the colored cavalry exceptionally desirable negroes, the first enlistments of negroes since the Brownsville affair. The four negro regiments in the regular army are now in the Philippines and those now enlisted will be sent to the orient to join these regiments. Instructions are to accept only young negro men who can read and write with ease and who are well recommended.

When there is the slightest indication of indigestion heartburn flatulence or any form of stomach trouble take a little Kodol occasionally and you will be afforded prompt relief. Kodol is a compound of vegetable acids and contains the juices found in a healthy stomach. Kodol digests what you eat makes your food do you good. Sold by all druggists.

## Used Switch Engines.

El Paso, July 29.—Implicated in the wholesale smuggling operations recently uncovered by the Mexican customs authorities, an American engineer and three switchmen employed on the Mexican Central railroad have been arrested. It is said that it has been discovered that large quantities of goods were smuggled into Mexico on switch engines.

# S.S.S. NATURE'S TONIC

Every one should take a tonic in the Spring; their systems require it. The blood has become thick and sluggish with the accumulations left in the system from the inactive, indoor life and from the heavy, rich foods of the Winter season. The blood, being in this unnatural and disordered condition, is unable to furnish the body with the increased amount of nourishment necessary for the more energetic life of Spring and Summer, and the system suffers from debility, weakness, nervousness, indigestion, loss of appetite, and many other unpleasant symptoms of a disordered blood circulation. When the system is in this run-down and disordered condition it is not safe to take unknown concoctions, sarsaparillas, compounds, etc., because they usually contain potash or some other equally strong and harmful mineral ingredient, which acts unfavorably and often dangerously on the depleted, weakened system at a time when it needs gentle and natural stimulation to throw off the impurities and recuperate its lost energy. S. S. S. is appropriately called Nature's tonic. It is made entirely of roots, herbs and barks from the great storehouse of forest and field, selected for their purifying and health-restoring qualities, and as it does not contain the slightest trace of mineral in any form it is perfectly safe for young or old. S. S. S. acts directly on the blood, ridding it of all impurities and poisons, and restoring the lost properties of rich, nutritive strength so that it is able to supply the system with the healthful, invigorating energy needed to pass the trying season of the year. Its action is the most pleasant, prompt and satisfactory of all tonics, and those who feel the need of such a medicine will do well to commence the use of S. S. S. at once. S. S. S. restores lost energy, relieves the tired, worn-out feeling, helps the appetite, aids digestion, and adds tone and vigor to the system. THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

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WE REPAIR—Bicycles, Lawn Mowers, Gasoline Stoves, Locks, Umbrellas, Baby Carriages, Guns, Sewing Machines, etc., etc.  
WE HARPEN—Lawn Mowers, Scissors, Knives, Saws and everything that needs an edge.  
Keys made, Umbrellas covered, Sewing machine supplies, Fishing tackle, Incandescent gas lamps, etc., etc., etc.

W. A. CARTER & SON



WE SAW WOOD  
Right along here, but must also say something about it in the public prints, else you might not know that here you can obtain an A1 grade of kiln dried well seasoned, tongued and grooved flooring, ceiling and outside lumber, lath and shingles—all sorts of hard and soft woods.

The Travis Carter Co.

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In small cities and towns, because:  
1. There is not a sufficient population to support a GOOD school;  
2. Such schools are usually conducted by persons who are NOT qualified, or who make it a practice to travel about and defraud their patrons;  
3. There are few if any opportunities for their graduates to secure employment in such localities;  
4. The THOROUGH business colleges are located in the larger cities and are conducted by persons who are qualified;  
5. The graduates of business colleges in small cities or towns can not secure employment in large cities when thrown in competition with the THOROUGH graduates of high-class schools, as business men have no time to experiment with incompetents. Therefore, be wise. Send for the finest 68-page catalogue ever issued by a commercial school, before deciding to throw away your money for a worthless training at some cheap school.

BRYANT & STRATTON BUSINESS COLLEGE, Louisville, Ky.  
Incorporated

## Southern Indiana Ry B. & O. S.-W.

Popular Excursion to  
**Niagara Falls**  
LAST ONE OF THE SEASON  
**SATURDAY, 10TH AUGUST**  
**\$8.00** FOR THE ROUND TRIP  
Tickets good for twelve days through Canada. Passengers can have their choice between Detroit and Buffalo by rail or boat. Special train leaves Cincinnati at 1:30 p. m. from C. H. & D. depot. For further information call at B. & O. ticket office.  
W. P. TOWNSEND, D. P. A.  
C. C. FREY, Agt.

**TIME TABLE**

	North Bound.		South Bound.
	2 4 6		1 3 5
Lv Seymour	6:40 am	12:30pm	5:35pm
Lv Bedford	8:01 am	1:50pm	6:54pm
Lv Odon	9:11 am	2:58pm	8:00pm
Lv Elnora	9:22 am	3:08pm	8:10pm
Lv Beehunter	9:33 am	3:20pm	8:22pm
Lv Linton	9:48 am	3:34pm	8:36pm
Lv Jasonville	10:08 am	3:56pm	9:01pm
Ar Ter Haute	11:00 am	4:50pm	9:55pm
Lv Ter Haute	7:00 am	11:55am	5:45pm
Lv Jasonville	7:53 am	12:09pm	6:38pm
Lv Linton	8:12 am	12:29pm	7:02pm
Lv Beehunter	8:24 am	12:41pm	7:15pm
Lv Elnora	8:36 am	12:55pm	7:27pm
Lv Odon	8:47 am	1:05pm	7:37pm
Lv Bedford	10:05 am	2:20pm	8:50pm
Ar Seymour	11:15 am	3:35pm	10:05pm

For time tables and further information, apply to local agent, or  
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For a bad Stomach is Hostetter's Stomach Bitters and one bottle will convince you beyond all doubt that this is true. It is an absolutely pure medicine and has a reputation of 54 years standing.

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is therefore the friend of every man or woman suffering from Poor Appetite, Sick Headache, Insomnia, Liver troubles, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Cramps, Diarrhoea, or Malaria.

## THE REPUBLICAN

JAY C. SMITH } Editors and Publishers  
EDW. A. REMY }

Entered at the Seymour, Indiana Postoffice as Second-class Matter.

### DAILY

One Year.....\$5 00  
Six Months.....2 50  
Three Months.....1 25  
One Month.....40  
One Week.....10

### WEEKLY

One Year in Advance.....\$1 00

MONDAY, JULY 29, 1907

THE REPUBLICAN office phone is 42. Use it when you have some news. Always let us know when you have friends visiting you.

A WELL known man residing in the southern part of Bartholomew county was in town today on business. He remarked to the REPUBLICAN that he found Seymour a much better place to buy goods than Columbus, also that he could sell at better prices here. Therefore he comes to Seymour when he buys goods or when he has anything to sell. This man's experience is similar to that of others. In every direction the people are fast learning that it pays to come to Seymour to trade. And our circle of trade can be still farther extended by means of printer's ink. This Bartholomew county man is a constant reader of the REPUBLICAN and through it he keeps posted on store news.

### Bicycle On R. R. Track.

The night telegraph operator at the block station near Jonesville, came down to Seymour on a bicycle a few days ago and his outfit attracted not a little of attention. The bicycle was rigged for riding on the railway tracks. The two wheels of the bicycle run on one rail and a third wheel is connected by rods and runs on the other rail of the track. This small third wheel has a flange on each side which guides the bicycle and keeps it on the track. As a usual thing railway companies do not allow the use of these on their tracks but the operators at Jonesville have been given special privilege to use one. The block station is some distance from Jonesville and the operators use the track in going back and forth on their bicycles.

### S. S. Class Picnic.

The primary class of the First Baptist Sunday School taught by Mrs. Henry Critcher, will picnic at the city park next Thursday afternoon. Conveyance will leave the church, corner Walnut and Tipton streets, at 1:30 p. m. An enjoyable afternoon is planned for the little folks.

### Do You Open Your Mouth

Like a young bird and gulp down whatever food or medicine may be offered you? Or, do you want to know something of the composition and character of that which you take into your stomach whether as food or medicine?

Most intelligent and sensible people now-a-days insist on knowing what they employ whether as food or as medicine. Dr. Pierce believes they have a perfect right to insist upon such knowledge. So he publishes broadcast and on each bottle wrapper, what his medicines are made of and verifies it under seal. This he feels he can well afford to do because the more the ingredients of which his medicines are made are studied and understood the more will their superior curative virtues be appreciated.

For the cure of woman's peculiar weaknesses, irregularities and derangements, giving rise to frequent headaches, backache, dragging-down pain or distress in lower abdominal or pelvic region, accompanied, oftentimes, with a debilitating, pelvic, catarrhal drain and kindred symptoms of weakness, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a most efficient remedy. It is equally effective in curing painful periods, in giving strength to nursing mothers and in preparing the system of the expectant mother for baby's coming. This rendering childbirth safe and comparatively painless. The "Favorite Prescription" is a most potent, strengthening tonic to the general system and to the organs distinctly feminine in particular. It is also a soothing and invigorating nerve and cures nervous exhaustion, nervous prostration, neuralgia, hysteria, spasms, chorea or St. Vitus's dance, and other distressing nervous symptoms attendant upon functional and organic diseases of the distinctly feminine organs.

A host of medical authorities of all the several schools of practice, recommend each of the several ingredients of which "Favorite Prescription" is made for the cure of the diseases for which it is claimed to be a cure. You may read what they say for yourself by sending a postal card request for a free booklet of extracts from the leading authorities, to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y., and it will come to you by return post.

### THEY CAN'T AGREE

Democratic Editors are of Varying Opinions As to Bryan.

Indianapolis, July 29.—The friendly argument at the banquet of the Democratic editors at French Lick between Major C. V. Menzies of Mt. Vernon, and S. M. Ralston of Lebanon, and other party leaders, has aroused considerable discussion throughout the state as to which is right. Major Menzies took the ground that President Roosevelt's ideas as to centralization are offensive to a great mass of the people; that they tended towards paternalism and socialism and that they are as offensive when advocated by others as by him. He left the inference that he meant that their advocacy by Bryan is just as offensive. He also declared that the Democratic party must give up fads of all kind and return to old time principles if it is to succeed. His plea was for a cutting loose from Bryanism. Ralston and others hailed Bryan as a second Jefferson and the greatest exponent of his principles. Both speakers were applauded, but afterwards fully half of the editors informed Major Menzies that he voiced their sentiments.

The state statistician has received the report of city clerks. It deals with the bonded indebtedness of the cities of the state. Tabulated figures at the office of the bureau of statistics compiled from these reports show that the outstanding city bonds amount to \$10,540,656.11; outstanding schools bonds aggregate \$2,594,750; improvement bonds amount to \$139,628.18. The total bonded indebtedness of Indiana cities aggregates \$13,275,034.29. The floating debt of the cities is \$892,624.18. Other debts, including court judgments, amount to \$120,014.21. The total gross debt of all the cities of the state is \$14,287,672.68. After deducting a sinking fund of \$493,256.85 three cities have a net indebtedness of \$13,794,415.83. These figures show an increase in city bonds over last year of \$422,817.96. They show also an increase in school bonds of \$1,318,650. The increase in improvement bonds this year is \$17,658.22. The increase in the net debt of Indiana cities over last year is \$1,574,245.47. The greater part of this increase is due to the school indebtedness of cities which amounts to \$1,318,650. These figures show that the school corporations of Indiana cities have made rapid improvements in the way of acquiring additional school properties.

The office of the secretary of state is still having trouble with corporations who fail to observe the rules in sending in their first annual reports as required by the corporation act passed by the last legislature. "It is absolutely necessary for the corporation to send in the fee of 50 cents with the report," said Frank I. Grubbs, deputy secretary of state. "They persist in sending in their reports without the fee. All of the reports, under the law, must be in by July 31. The law provides a penalty of \$50 for failure to report and there are many corporations which have not yet complied with the law. Some of these are inactive corporations, but inactive corporations must file their reports for the reason that it is the only way we will have of clearing up the record."

Vice-President Fairbanks is resting at his home on North Meridian street. He will go to Nebraska the latter part of next week to deliver a speech and on his return here he may start for Danvers, Mass., to spend a few days with Mrs. Fairbanks.

### Better Off in Jail.

London, July 29.—Justice Darling who sentenced a man named Smith and "Chicago May" Churchill, respectively to penal servitude for life and fifteen years penal servitude for a murderous assault upon Eddie Guerin, declared in court that he intended recommending to the home secretary that when this sentence came up for consideration, as it would after several years, that Smith be sent back to America. "I will not suggest this course in the case of the woman," the justice said, "as she is better off in jail."

### Mrs. Morton Dead.

Indianapolis, July 29.—Mrs. Lucinda M. Morton, widow of Oliver P. Morton, Indiana's war governor, died shortly before 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon at her home, 616 East Twenty-first street, where she had been since the early days of June. For the last few weeks Mrs. Morton's condition had been such that her death had been expected at almost any time and when the end came yesterday it was without surprise. She was eighty-two years old.

### Murdered by Jealous Rival.

Bluffton, Ind., July 29.—Mrs. Florence Bosanson, aged forty-one, was shot and almost instantly killed at 9:15 o'clock last night by Mrs. Ella La Pointe. The shooting took place in a suburb of Bluffton at the west edge of the city. Mrs. La Pointe's act was inspired by jealousy. She lay waiting at a street side for Mrs. Bosanson.

### Three Hurt in Picnic Fight.

Corydon, Ind., July 29.—There was a general fight at a colored picnic near New Middletown. James Warren was cut with an ax and Charley Wright suffered a gash in the throat with a knife. A man named Weathers, from Westpoint, was so badly cut with a knife that it is thought he will die. All the participants are colored.

## NOW A FREE MAN

William D. Haywood Was Acquitted of the Charge of Murder.

### END OF THE FAMOUS TRIAL

State's Attorneys Say They Will Continue With the Prosecutions.

Judge's Charge Was Regarded as Strongly Favorable to the Defense.

Boise, Ida., July 29.—Into the bright sunlight of a beautiful Sabbath morning, into the stillness of a city drowsy with the lazy slumbers of a summer Sunday, William D. Haywood, defendant in one of the most noted trials involving conspiracy and murder that the country has ever known, walked a free man, Sunday, acquitted of the murder of the former Governor Frank Steunenberg.

The probability of a verdict of acquittal in the case of the secretary-treasurer and acknowledged leader of the Western Federation of Miners had been freely predicted since Saturday, when Judge Fremont Wood read his charge, which was regarded as strongly favoring the defense in its interpretation of the laws of conspiracy, circumstantial evidence and the corroboration of an accomplice who confesses.

It was also freely predicted that in the event of Haywood's acquittal the state would abandon the prosecution of his associates, Charles H. Moyer, president of the federation, and Geo. A. Pettibone of Denver. Statements from counsel and from Governor Gooding dispel this view of the situation.

Governor Gooding said: "The verdict is a great surprise to me, and I believe to all citizens of Idaho who have heard or read the evidence in the case. I have done my duty. I have no regret as to any action I have taken and my conscience is clear. As long as God gives me strength I shall continue my efforts for government by law and for organized society. The state will continue a vigorous prosecution of Moyer and Pettibone and Adams, and of Simpkins when apprehended. There will be neither hesitation nor retreat."

Not the least interesting of the comments made upon the verdict was that of Harry Orchard. When told at the state penitentiary that Haywood had been acquitted, Orchard said: "Well, I have done my duty. I have told the truth. I could do no more. I am ready to take any punishment that may be meted out to me for my crime, and the sooner it comes the better."

It was after being out for twenty-one hours that the jury, which at first had been divided eight to four and then seemed deadlocked at ten to two, finally came to an agreement shortly after the first faint streaks of the coming day showed gray above the giant hills. Events moved rapidly after this and when the principal actors in the trial had been gathered into the courtroom at a few moments before 8 o'clock the white envelope handed by the foreman to the judge was torn open and the verdict read.

It came as an electric thrill to the prisoner, to his counsel, to the attorneys for the state and to the small group of heavy-eyed newspaper men and court officials who had been summoned from beds but lately sought or from offices where sleepless waiting had marked the night.

Tears welled to the eyes of the man, who, during the eighty days of his trial, had sat with stolid indifference written upon his every feature—at last the icy armor he had thrown about himself with the first day of jury selecting had been pierced and whatever of pent up feeling had been contained within was loosened. Haywood's attorneys were fairly lifted from their seats and Judge Wood made no effort to restrain them as they surrounded him to shake his hands and shout aloud their congratulations. James H. Hawley, leading counsel for the state, and O. N. Vandun, the prosecuting attorney of the county in which former Governor Steunenberg was assassinated, sat gloomy and unresponsive in their places. Senator Borah, who made the closing plea for conviction, was not present. Of the prisoner's counsel those in the courtroom were Clarence Darrow of Chicago, E. F. Richardson of Denver, and John F. Nugent of Boise.

No members of the prisoner's family, nor any of his friends among the socialist writers and the so-called "Labor Jury," who has been attending the trial, was in the courtroom at the early hour the verdict was returned. The spectators' benches were empty, but in the doorway stood Governor Frank Gooding, who has taken an active part in pressing the prosecution of Haywood and his associates. There was no demonstration other than that made by the attorneys for the defense, and the court proceedings were over, the prisoner had been discharged and the jury dismissed for the term in less than three minutes time.

The news of the verdict was received reluctantly in Boise. Extra editions of the papers carried the tidings far and wide, and during the day there was considerable discussion in

clubs, cafes, hotels and upon street corners. The surprise which had been so manifest in the courtroom was prevalent everywhere. The long time the jury was out had conveyed the general impression that there could be no other outcome than a disagreement. Some were even so radical as to say that the only difference of opinion existing in the jury was as to the degree of guilt. The apprehension of disagreement spread even to members of the defendant's counsel and when to this feeling was added the rumor of adverse decision, which continually beat about their ears during the night, there could be found none to doubt the genuineness of their joy as the verdict was read.

### FOR THE FOURTH TIME

Caleb Powers Is Again on Trial in Kentucky.

Georgetown, Ky., July 29.—Before Special Judge Robbins today will begin the fourth trial of Caleb Powers, formerly Kentucky's secretary of state, for complicity in the murder seven years ago of Senator William Goebel, Democratic aspirant in the gubernatorial election contest then pending. Twice Powers has been convicted and given a life sentence and on the third trial he was sentenced to death. The whole state has been aroused over the case and the Indiana officials have also been involved, while federal interference has been sought on behalf of Powers on a claim that the bitterness in his home state was such that a fair trial was impossible.

It is estimated that it will require at least a week to secure a jury and then if it cannot be secured in Scott county, Franklin or Owen counties will probably be called upon to furnish a special jury panel.

Powers has been confined in various jails of the state since February, 1900, when he was arrested here as he was boarding a train for his home in the mountains of Knox county. He was wearing a soldier's uniform and a full beard covered his face. When searched a pardon for the Goebel murderer, signed by W. S. Taylor as governor, was found in his pocket. This had great weight with the juries, who argued that it was conclusive evidence of his guilt. Powers and his friends, however, maintained that this is no evidence of his guilt, but that it would have been madness to have remained longer in Frankfort without protection and that Taylor knew he was accused of the Goebel murder and knew that a pardon signed by him as governor would be honored outside of the lower part of the state.

Federal jurisdiction was sought on Powers' behalf and he was for a time a federal prisoner, but the United States supreme court finally decided that he must be tried in the state courts.

### What Gompers Says.

Washington, July 29.—President Gompers of the American Federation of Labor, in an interview regarding the outcome of the Haywood trial at Boise, said: "It was inconceivable that an honest American jury would have brought any other verdict than was rendered by the Boise jury acquitting William D. Haywood. That he was innocent of the crimes charged against him was absolutely certain from the beginning when the charge was brought against him and his colleagues."

### Fire in New York's Playground.

New York, July 29.—Conay Island, the playground of New York's millions was visited by a disastrous fire early Sunday and seven blocks in the amusement zone were completely destroyed. Tilyou's steplechase park, and nearly a score of small hotels were wiped out, and for a time the flames threatened destruction to Luna Park and Dreamland, great homes of summer amusement. A lucky shift of the wind to seaward aided the firemen and probably saved the whole picturesque area, but not until a million dollars damage had been done. Three persons were injured, one of them, Gottfried Messerli, a fireman, probably fatally.

### TERSE TELEGRAMS

Richard Mansfield, the actor, who has been in poor health, has been removed to the Adirondacks.

Dispatches report an attempt against the life of King Peter of Serbia by an attempt to wreck his train. No one was injured.

The pastors in the various churches at Joplin, Mo., offered prayers for rain to dispel the drouth. Three hours later a heavy downpour began.

Secretaries Cortelyou and Bonaparte have reserved rooms at a hotel at Tulsa, I. T., and will attend the Republican state convention Aug. 1.

Jhalmer Luokkala, a private in company G of Houghton, Mich., was shot and killed just as three Copper county militia companies were about to start a sham battle.

The breaking of a cable plunged an elevator down five stories in the Ely & Walker Dry Goods company building at St. Louis, killing John Ward and badly injuring Paul J. Grote.

The official call for the eighteenth annual session of the Trans-Mississippi Commercial Congress, to be held at Muskogee in the new state of Oklahoma, Nov. 19, 20, 21 and 22, next, has been issued.

The strike of miners in the iron mines in the Lake Superior region will, if long continued, doubtless result in forcing shippers to use the railroads to transport ore to the furnaces in the Cleveland and Pittsburg districts during the coming winter when navigation is closed.

You prove your intelligence when you pick Arbuckles' Ariosa Coffee instead of the misbranded, misnamed "Mocha & Java," as the cheapest good coffee in the world.

ARBUCKLE BROS., New York City.

## EVENTS OF NOTE

Of the Week Which Will Attract Attention of Newspaper Readers.

### CONGRESS FOR PHILIPPINES

At Last the Islanders Will Have a Parliament of Their Own.

The Standard Oil Company Will Hear From Judge Landis at Chicago.

New York, July 29.—Important news events of the week include the election of a congress for the Philippine Islands, the decision of Judge Landis of Chicago in the Rockefeller-Standard Oil case, the opening of the fourth trial of Caleb Powers on an indictment charging him with the murder of Governor Goebel of Kentucky and probably further legal proceedings in the test cases to determine the constitutionality or unconstitutionality of the North Carolina state railroads law. There will be also a notable discussion of the subject of social unrest at Chataqua this week. Speakers of note will treat the general topic as it affects politics, socialism, corporations, capital, journalism, ostentatious wealth, the church and public utilities.

President Roosevelt's promise to the Filipinos, made through Secretary Taft at Manila Aug. 11, 1905, that they should have a parliament of their own on condition that complete peace be maintained in the islands for two years, will be redeemed Tuesday when the first general election for a Philippine congress is to be held. The new assembly, or legislature will consist of two houses to be known as the Philippine commission and the Philippine assembly. The latter body will have eighty-one members, each one representing a population of 90,000. The assembly will make its own rules, and elect a speaker and recorder. The general election law provides for a constitution and divides the islands into eighty districts, the Moro and non-christian provinces excepted. Subsequent elections for the assembly are to be held on the first Tuesday after the first Monday in November, in odd-numbered years, delegates holding office for two years. The Australian ballot will be used and heavy penalties are prescribed for corrupt practices. Secretary Taft will attend the opening of the first assembly in October.

Sentence against the Standard Oil company for violating the interstate commerce law by using illegal railroad rates will be pronounced in the United States district court at Chicago Saturday by Judge Landis. The sentence may be the most gigantic penalty ever adjudged against any corporation or group of corporations in the world. Conviction was obtained on 1,462 violations of the law and upon this total the maximum fines aggregate \$29,240,000. Whether Judge Landis does or does not assess fines to the highest limit possible next Saturday, an immediate appeal to a higher court is expected to be made by the Standard Oil company. It is not at all improbable that the comment made by Judge Landis in entering his final order in the celebrated case may prove of even greater public interest than the size of the fine imposed, or his recent action in bringing before the bar of the court from a thousand miles away to be personally catechised from the bench, John D. Rockefeller.

### STORIES OF FAMINE

Touching Tales of the Sufferings of Victims in China.

New York, July 29.—Pitiful tales of the famine in China where 15,000,000 natives in the hunger stricken provinces along the Yang-tse-kiang river have undergone the ravages of slow starvation until death or the relief expeditions delivered them from their sufferings, are told in letters which have just been received at the Presbyterian Board of Foreign Missions here from William H. Gleysteen, who headed a relief expedition from Peking. Mr. Gleysteen spent some time in the famine zone, where he says thousands of Chinese reduced to abject want existed for months on the bark of trees and weeds. There are reports that in their dire distress some Chinese practiced cannibalism. So great was the task of aiding the starving millions that sometimes only the able bodied starving were helped. Food and funds recently hurried into China from Europe and America have aided wonderfully in helping the distress.



Indianapolis, Columbus and Seymour Traction Company.

Through passenger trains leave Columbus for Indianapolis and intermediate points every hour from 5:40 a. m. to 9:40 p. m. The 11:00 p. m. train runs to Greenwood only.

Trains leave Indianapolis for Columbus every hour from 6:10 a. m. until 8:10 p. m.; also at 10:10 p. m. and 11:15 p. m.

The first train arrives at Columbus from Greenwood and way points at 7:10 a. m. and from Indianapolis and way points every hour from 8:10 a. m. to 10:10 p. m.; also at 11:50 p. m. and 12:55 p. m.

Passengers for Indianapolis leaving Seymour at 8:06 and 9:50 a. m., 3:35 and 5:18 p. m. can reach Indianapolis by changing cars at Columbus at 8:40, 10:40 a. m., 4:40 and 6:40 p. m.

Trains leaving Indianapolis at 6:10 a. m., 7:10 a. m., 3:10 p. m. and 6:10 p. m. connect a Columbus with south bound Pennsylvania trains for Seymour.

Baggage carried on all trains. Tickets sold to all points.

See time table folders in all cars and stations.

A. A. ANDERSON Gen. Mgr.

IRVIN A. COX,

AUCTIONEER

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**Drugs & Medicines.**

Prescription work a  
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**MEYERS DRUG STORE,**

116 S. Chestnut St. Phone 247

**For Sale**

City Property  
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**GEO. SCHAEFER**  
AGENCY.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK BUILDING

**DeWITT'S** Paragon **CHAMBERLAIN'S**  
**SALVE** For Piles, Burns, Sores

### PERSONAL.

John Q. Foster was in the city this morning.

Emil Aufderheide spent Sunday at Cincinnati.

William Hanner, of Bedford, was here Sunday night.

S. T. Zollman, of Bedford, was in Seymour Sunday night.

Miss Mark Williams was a north-bound passenger Saturday.

Miss Madge Parrish, of Washington, is visiting relatives here.

William E. Springer, of Elizabethtown, was in this city over night.

W. L. Marshall went to Louisville this morning to visit his boys.

Mrs. George Cole and her daughter, Miss Ruth, spent Sunday at Cincinnati.

Mrs. L. M. Mains and children have returned from a visit with relatives at Azalia.

Misses Goldie and Nelle Hill visited relatives and friends at Jonesville Sunday.

Miss Alice Lane has returned from a visit with relatives and friends at Jonesville.

Mrs. Frank Henderson, of St. Louis, is in the city the guest of Omer Henderson and family.

Dr. L. W. Brown, of Cleveland, O., was in the city Sunday the guest of relatives and friends.

Misses Gertie Fehring and Emma Schafer, of Columbus, spent Sunday with Miss Mayne Manns.

Fred Hunter, of Indianapolis, a brakeman on the Pennsylvania lines, spent Sunday at this place.

Frank Page, of Indianapolis, is in the city the guest of his mother, Mrs. Mary Page, of E. Fourth street.

Mrs. Lawrence Byrne and three children spent last Wednesday at St. Marys of the Woods, visiting her cousins at that place.

R. J. Greenhow, owner of the grain elevators of Vincennes, came up to Seymour Sunday morning.

Elmer Short came down from Indianapolis to spend Sunday and returned home on the late evening train.

F. X. Johnson, of Bedford, proprietor of the Airdome, was in this city Saturday evening on business.

Misses Erma and Bertha Montgomery of Williams, are visiting Miss Madge Montgomery and other relatives here.

Miss Minnie Lane, of Indianapolis, came down Saturday night to visit her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Lane and family.

Ralph Balsley, of Indianapolis, who has been visiting friends, in this city for the past few days, returned home late Sunday evening.

P. A. Rust, of Holtsville, Cal., is here on a visit with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Rust. He last visited here about two years ago.

Jesse Himler and his mother, Mrs. John T. Himler, have returned from a short visit in the family of Mr. and Mrs. John Fox, of near Reddington.

Mrs. R. M. Thomas and daughter, Eleanor, and Miss Bettie Williams, of Columbus, spent Sunday in the family of James Love, on Laurel street.

Mrs. Callie Page and daughter, Lila, returned home Saturday morning from a visit of several days in the family of Mr. and Mrs. John Fox, of near Reddington.

Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Kasting and Mr. Kasting's sister, Mrs. Mary Miller, left for Martinsville this morning to spend about two weeks at the National Sanatorium.

Mrs. Ben Pettig and daughter, Miss Bernice, returned to their home at Columbus on the late train Saturday evening after a three weeks' visit with her mother, Mrs. Emma Elrod.

Mrs. Mary Lockmund, of Louisville, who has been here visiting her sons, George and John Lockmund, went to Columbus Sunday morning to visit her daughter, Mrs. Harrison Dowell.

Mrs. George Atkisson and children arrived here Saturday on a two weeks' visit with Mr. Atkisson's father, C. J. Atkisson, and family and with Mrs. Atkisson's brother, Fred Everback and wife.

Frank Apel, of Columbus, came down to spend Sunday with Mrs. Apel and returned home in the evening. Mrs. Apel and little daughter have been visiting her mother, Mrs. Lavina Corthum, for the past few weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. James Wilhite and their two daughters, Misses Beatrice and Helen, of Toledo, O., who have been visiting relatives here and at Brownstown, went to Indianapolis Sunday. From there they were to return to their home this morning.

Attorney Oscar Abel, who has been camping at Tanglewood, near Rockford, for the past two weeks, is expected to return to the city today. About a dozen young men have been with him for the past week and they will probably remain in camp a few days longer.

**EARLY RISER**  
The famous little pills.

### WANT ADVERTISING

FOR SALE—Sheaf Oats, see Henry Hodapp. j25-th

FOR RENT—Office and store room. 119 S. Chestnut St. m-w-f-tf

WANTED—Girl for light house work in small family Corner Fourth and Poplar.

### Weather Indications

CHICAGO, ILL., July 29, 1907.—Fair tonight and Tuesday, slight temperature changes.

### Born.

To Mr. and Mrs. Ferd Green, of E. Third street, on Monday, July 29th, a son.

George Ral, bridge carpenter on the Pennsylvania line, was the guest of friends in Cincinnati Sunday.

The carpenters completed the new addition at the Seymour Canning Factory Saturday evening. The addition is 28x100 feet with a concrete floor throughout. The addition will be used for a ware room.

### Advertised Letters

The following is a list of letters remaining in the postoffice at Seymour and if not called for within 14 days will be sent to the dead letter office.

#### LADIES.

Miss Margaret Baker.  
Mrs. B. J. Milburn.  
Mrs. Charlie Smith.  
Mrs. Ed Shirik.

#### GENTS.

Mr. Chris Brasner.  
Mr. Brady Dooley.  
Mr. Fred T. Jacobs.  
B. C. Kemper.  
Mr. Ruben.

W. P. MASTERS,  
Seymour, July 29, 1907.

STATE OF OHIO CITY OF TOLEDO  
LUCAS COUNTY

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo County and State aforesaid and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure. FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribe in my presence this 9th day of December, A. D. 1886.

(SEAL) A. W. GLEASON,  
NOTARY PUBLIC.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials free.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., TOLEDO O. Sold by all Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Advertise in the REPUBLICAN. It pays

Our First Annual Midsummer Oxford and Low Shoe

# CLEARANCE SALE

Began July 27, and Will Continue for 2 Weeks

ENDING SATURDAY, AUGUST 10, 1907

## DURING

the continuance of this sale we will positively offer for sale all of our Oxfords and Low Cuts at such prices that we ourselves will not be able to duplicate next season owing to the continued advances in the leather market. Therefore be sure and avail yourself of the opportunities that this great shoe bargain buying presents to you.

The Following Quotations Will Show You That OUR PRICES ARE RIGHT

### Ladies' Department.

All \$3.00 and \$3.50 Oxfords reduced to... \$2.39  
(Including American Girl Oxford)  
All \$2.50 Oxfords reduced to... 1.98  
(Including American Girl Oxfords)  
All \$2.00 & \$2.25 Oxfords reduced to 1.69, 1.79  
(Including American Girl Oxfords)  
All \$1.75 Oxfords reduced to... 1.39  
All \$1.50 Oxfords reduced to... 1.19  
All \$1.25 Oxfords reduced to... 98c

### Special Quotations.

On White and Colored Canvas Oxfords.  
All \$1.75 and \$2.00 white, blue and pink  
Oxfords at... \$1.19  
All \$1.50 White Oxfords at... 98c  
All \$1.25 White Oxfords at... 89c  
All \$1.00 White Oxfords at... 69c  
We have a lot of Ladies' odds and ends  
Oxfords to clean up from 25c per pair and up.  
The sizes run mostly 24, 3 and 34.

### Men's Department.

We have an unusually large assortment of Men's Oxfords and as we must close them out this season they are at your disposal at the original cost price.

All \$4.00 and \$4.50 Oxfords, welt soles, at... 3.19  
All \$3.75 and \$4.00 Oxfords, welt soles, at... 2.89  
All \$3.00 and \$3.50 Oxfords, welt soles, at... 2.49  
All \$2.75 Oxfords at... 2.19  
All \$2.25 Oxfords at... 1.79  
All \$1.75 Oxfords at... 1.29

Our Boys' Youths' Little Gents', Misses' and Children's Oxfords of which we bought unusually heavy, must go, and as an inducement to move them we are offering them positively at less than cost price. We have Misses' Oxfords from 39c up.

Sizes 3 to 4 Barefoot sandals at... 29c  
Sizes 5 to 8 run at... 39c  
Sizes 9 to 11 run at... 44c  
Sizes 12 to 2 run at... 55c

We have determined to sell all of our Oxfords during this sale as we wish to start next season with an entirely new line, therefore this tremendous reduction Remember the dates, Saturday, July 27, ending August 10. : : : : :

**DEHLER'S Shoe Store**

12 South Chestnut Street, SEYMOUR, INDIANA

William Robertson, of Honeytown, was in the city this morning.

Jess Gale, of Indianapolis, spent Sunday with relatives and friends in this city.

Mrs. J. E. Graham and Miss Myra Laupus left at noon today for a ten days' outing at French Lick Springs.

Fred Miller, who is now employed in Indianapolis came down Sunday morning to spend the day with relatives and friends.

Frank Himler, who has a position with the Postal Telegraph Company at Vincennes came up Sunday morning to spend the day with relatives and friends, returning home Sunday night on No. 3. Mr. Himler expects to be transferred to Evansville in about a month.

Mrs. Charles Benton and children, were called here by the serious illness of her sister, Mrs. John Loper, of W. Laurel street.

Mrs. Lawrence Byrne, of this city, Mrs. Riley, of Columbus, and Minnie Conlin, of Laporte, Ind., spent Sunday at Louisville.

Minnie Conlin, of Laporte, Ind., has returned home after a visit with her sister, Mrs. Lawrence Byrne, and other relatives in this city.

Rev. Knauff, pastor of the German Methodist church has been suffering with malaria since last Thursday but was slightly improved this morning.

Mr. and Mrs. John Santer and son Earl, of Richmond, were called here by the serious illness of her sister, Mrs. John Loper of W. Laurel street.

Ed Meyers was down from Indianapolis to spend Sunday.

George Wallace, of North Vernon, was in this city Saturday night.

Miss Ruth Owens, of Franklin, spent Sunday with friends in this city.

E. M. Young made a business trip to Columbus this morning.

Conductor Howard Brown and family went to Indianapolis this morning.

Simon Sacret and daughter Edna, of Indianapolis, came down to spend Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Guy Vaught, of Franklin, spent Sunday with Seymour relatives.

Harlan Montgomery left Sunday afternoon for Jamestown to visit the exposition.

Joseph Brown, engineer for the Blish-Milling Company, went to Indianapolis Sunday.

Mrs. John Loper, of West Laurel street, who has been seriously ill, continues about the same.

Oscar Tobrocke, one of the leading business men of Waymansville, was in town today on business.

**SPECIAL SALE** I have two choice lots left in in the Humes Block on Fourth street. These lots are bargains and must sell in the next two weeks. See  
E. C. BOLLINGER, Agt.

## INSURANCE

Of all kinds written  
**FIRE, TORNADO AND LIFE**  
We go on your Bond.

Geo. Schaefer, First Nat. Bank Bldg

**SEYMOUR**  
Collection Agency

R. L. Moseley, Mgr.  
Monthly and Weekly Accounts  
Collected. A Specialty of Old  
and Slow Accounts. Phone 301

Real Estate and  
Rental Agency

Office—14 W. Second St., Over  
Gates News Stand.  
SEYMOUR, INDIANA.



**Scattering  
Dollars**

We have cut  
suit prices all  
to pieces and  
we are scattering  
the dollars  
all around. It's  
the same old  
story about the  
end of season  
etc. You don't  
care about that;  
what you want  
is bargains.

Come and get them.

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Hart Schaffner & Marx

**THOMAS CLOTHING CO.**



## THE ROUND OF LIFE.

Two children down by the shining strand,  
With eyes as blue as the summer sea,  
While the sinking sun fills all the land  
With the low of a golden mystery,  
Laughing aloud at the sea-new cry,  
Gazing with joy on its snowy breast,  
Till the first star looks down on the evening sky,  
And the amber bars stretch over the west.

A soft green dell by the breezy shore,  
A sailor lad and a maiden fair;  
Hand clasped in hand, while the tale of yore  
Is borne again on the listening air,  
For love is young, though love be old,  
And love alone the heart can fill;  
And the deep old tale, that has been told  
In the days gone by, is spoken still.

A trim-built home on a sheltered bay;  
A wife looking out on the glistering sea;  
A prayer for the loved one far away,  
And prattling imp' north the old roof-tree;  
A lifted latch and a radiant face  
By the open door in the falling night;  
A welcome home and a warm embrace  
From the love of his youth and his children  
bright.

An aged man in an old arm-chair;  
A golden light from the western sky;  
His wife by his side, with her silver hair,  
And the open door in the falling night;  
Sweet on the bay the glistering falls,  
And bright is the glow of the evening star,  
But dearer to them are the Jasper walls  
And the golden streets of the land afar.

An old churchyard on a green hillside;  
Two lying still in their peaceful rest;  
The fisherman's boat gone out with the tide  
In the fiery glow of the amber west,  
Children's laughter and old men's sighs,  
The night that follows the morning clear,  
A rainbow bridging our darkened skies,  
Are the round of our lives from year to year!  
—Chambers' Journal.

## LOVE AND DUTY.

It was a wild and rocky coast, along which ran the path that led to the home of old Martin Frere. At ordinary times the cottage would have possessed but little attraction for a bold, stirring youth like Owen Glen. But a visitor had of late brightened up its precincts—a young girl named Annis, after the aged grandmother who dozed by the hearth through the long evenings, content to watch the bright flames as they shot up from the broad fireplace, and perhaps to see visions of the past with her dim eyes.

Dame Frere was a sharp-voiced, bustling woman, long past middle age, and not having the name of possessing a very sweet temper, but she had a soft place in her heart for granny, and it was to please her that she had invited her pretty niece-child to come to visit them for a few months.

Annis was a tall, slight girl, as straight as a pine tree and as graceful as a fawn. Her yellow hair hung in a perfect mane of shining curls all about her shoulders and far down below her waist. Imagine a sweet, innocent face lighted with great lustrous dark eyes, and a red mouth almost always curving into smiles, and you have some idea of Annis.

Most of the young girls in the vicinity were buxom, merry lasses, with hair and eyes to match—both of an intense blackness—and with more or less of the hoyden in them. Their laughter was loud and hearty, and their ways more frolicsome than refined. So it is not strange that when this graceful, quiet stranger came among them, with her shy ways and blonde coloring, her swift changes of expression and native ease of manner, she was at once taken into the hearts of all the young people in the neighborhood.

It is a great mistake to think that one girl is insensible to another maiden's beauty. Sometimes, to be sure, she may have a feeling of jealousy with regard to it when she is naturally of that disposition, but oftener she loves the object of her admiration all the more because she embodies that ideal which exists in every human soul to a greater or less degree.

Owen Glenn had fallen head over heels in love at his first meeting with Annis, and had not missed an opportunity of meeting her at the various rustic gatherings to which she had been invited; and to-night he was going to test his fate by telling Annis that he loved her, and ask if he could hope for a response to the ardent feeling with which he had been inspired by her.

Owen was not at all certain as to the success of his suit, for there was another who admired Annis, and who was far above him in worldly station and wealth, and as Owen, in his freedom from vanity, also thought, in good looks and in other qualities calculated to win a girl's heart.

Annis had received the pleasant little courtesies and attentions of both in a way calculated to wound neither; though, as to that, it would have been an impossibility for her to be other than so sweet and gracious as not to enkindle hope in each passionate young heart.

Thus matters stood as Owen started from his home to take the long and tedious walk over the cliffs which must be traversed before he could reach the cottage which sheltered the object of his love.

It had been raining steadily all day long, and as night came on the wind had risen to a gale.

But, wrapped in his waterproof cloak, and lighted on his way by a lantern, Owen cared not for the threatening elements, and walked along whistling softly, now and then pausing to shake himself, after the fashion of some huge water-dog.

Then he would trudge on again, thinking what a terrible night it must be at sea, and breathing a prayer for the wave-tossed mariners far from home.

Suddenly a dull, booming sound reached his ear.

It came from a seaward direction; but, at first, he kept on his way, thinking:

"This is not the harbor, and every one who has the slightest knowledge of the locality will be sure to avoid so dangerous a coast; so it's no business of mine."

Again the sound came. This time Owen stopped and listened.

A thought came into his mind as he did so, but it militated so directly against his inclinations to give heed to it, that with an impatient "pshaw" he started on.

But he could not rid himself of it. It was this: "If a ship is in peril and has lost her way, the only thing that could possibly save her would be a huge beacon fire to cast light upon her surroundings."

To build a fire would be a work of time and of hard labor.

To keep one up long enough to do any good would take hours of watchfulness, and he would have to abandon all hope of seeing Annis that evening.

It was a hard struggle, but inclination proved to be made of a material which could not hold its own against his strong sense of duty.

He gave up all thoughts of the pleasant greeting he had been living upon in his heart all day long, and set himself to work to gather fuel for the beacon fire.

After several hurried journeys to the woodland, which lay a little distance away, he succeeded in accumulating a pile of branches and of dried twigs, which he had raked out with his hands from a deserted hut which stood on the confines of the thicket, and had evidently been gathered together for some purpose, but under the circumstances Owen felt himself justified in taking it, as it would have been almost impossible to have kindled a flame of green wood.

Just as he had succeeded in coaxing a splendid blaze into life a voice cried: "Hallo, Glenn! is that you? What in the name of wonder are you doing?"

"I am answering to a signal of distress. Hark!" as a dull sound came again from the sea.

"Well, old fellow, I wish you joy of your post, and hope it'll do all the good you expect. For my part, I'm off to old Martin's. I hear little Annis is going away to-morrow, and I didn't want to miss a sight of her beaming face to-night. It's bright and sweet enough to be a man's beacon light for all his life. Good-by, and good fortune attend your work. It's lucky all are not such selfish fellows as I am."

It was as if a thousand fiends were tugging for the mastery in Owen Glenn's heart as he listened to the rattling talk of the gay, light-hearted youth.

Should he give Robert this chance of seeing Annis, and of perhaps asking her to be his wife, during this very night, while he stood and worked to do good, and in God's providence tried to be the means of saving the lives of people who were nothing to him.

Thus his thoughts ran, over and over again, repeating themselves like the voices of mocking demons, while outwardly he labored on as unmitigatingly as though no influence of the kind was at work, piling on fresh fuel for the flames, or pushing some burning log into a better position; and in that way he won the victory.

Peace succeeded the wild storm of agitation which had momentarily threatened to engulf him. Thus the night wore through.

With the morning came a great calm. One would not have thought that the sun-flecked waves, that came leaping in, white crested and tumultuous, to meet the stern barrier of rocks, and crawl up, up almost to their summits, could be caught by playful in their force.

Ah, it is a treacherous beauty—that of the sea.

Too tired to notice the beauty of the transition from storm to sunshine, Owen walked slowly home. His work was done, and he must rest.

Late in the day he started out for a walk. He was in that miserable state of mind which oftentimes follows some great exaltation of spirit. The thought that Annis had gone away without his seeing her again weighed upon his mind like an unwelcome incubus.

At the voice of Robert Hunter, who stopped to accost him, he shrank and trembled as though in pain, but he listened as intently as though his life depended upon what he was about to say. Had he proposed to Annis, and had he been accepted?

"Glenn," he began, "I wish you and I could change places about last night's work."

"It's rather late for that now," was the quiet answer.

"I am fully aware of that fact, and that's what I regret about it. I'm afraid I'm dished in a certain direction."

"What do you mean?" asked Owen, with sudden interest.

"Why, if you believe it, I might have just as well left my visit unpaid last night; indeed, I had far better have done so. Annis was so interested about the chance of there being a ship outside in distress that it was all I could do to prevail upon her not to face the storm and 'come and help,' she said; and she gave me some pretty hard rubs, I can tell you, about leaving you alone to do the 'good work,' as she called it. I don't believe little Annis'll ever look at me again without a thought in her mind of what I ought to have done and didn't."

Such a tide of joy rushed through Owen Glenn's heart that he could hardly speak, and while he was struggling to hide his emotion Robert went on with his revelations, little realizing the effect of his words:

"She's not going home to-day on that account. She told me to tell you to come and see her and tell her all about it. Women are great on any one who touches their feelings. You ought to have seen her eyes snap and sparkle when she was lecturing me about not staying to help you. I never saw her look so pretty. But, hallo! what has come over you?" For Owen was hurrying off in the direction of the cliffs.

As he went Robert caught a look upon his face which told him more than Owen intended. He stood staring after him, thinking to himself:

"I see it all. My failure will be Owen's opportunity. Well, he's a good fellow, and as long as I can't have her what odds does it make? And I saw last night she cared no more for me than if I had been a stick."

When Annis caught sight of Owen approaching the cottage she ran out with an impulsive "Oh, how glad I am to see you! I do so want to tell you what I think of you!"

Then she stopped short. Something in Owen's face filled her with confusion. But her outstretched hands were already within his clasp, and his low murmured words of love were sounding in her ears:

"I am as glad as you that I have done something to please you; for, oh, Annis, I love you so dearly that I would do or dare anything for your sake."

And then she never knew how it came about, but his arms were about her and his kisses were upon her lips, and she

found that she loved him so well that she was willing to promise to be his little wife whenever he should be able to earn enough to make a home for her.

They were both young, and it would not be hard to wait, as they were so sure of one another's love.

The prospect at first was that several years might elapse before their marriage; but suddenly all was changed for them as if by magic.

A letter came from abroad within a twelvemonth. It was addressed to the minister of the little seaside village, and asked for information as to the persons who had kindled a beacon-light in answer to a signal of distress from a sailing vessel on the night of —, giving the correct date and time when Owen had sacrificed inclination to the dictates of duty and of humanity.

The light had saved a valuable cargo from being lost, and the writer proposed to give half of the proceeds to the parties who had been instrumental in the matter. Also a medal was to be struck off commemorative of his gratitude that the lives of all on board had been preserved to their families.

Owen became at once the boast of the village. For when a man's fame has reached foreign countries his own townspeople are always sure to re-echo it.

The wedding-day was set for the first anniversary of the evening when his good fortune came to him in the guise of disappointment, and Robert Hunter was among the first to congratulate the young couple.

"Who'd have thought," he whispered to Owen, "that the tables would have been so turned? Truly, there's a tide in the affairs of men, which, taken at the flood, leads on to fortune," and you took it, my boy."

### Seven Years' Courtship.

Mr. Ruskin, in "Lost Jewels," the latest of his "Letters to the Workmen and Laborers of Great Britain," discourses on "the annual loss of its girl-wealth to the British nation." Most of the letter is concerned with courtship and marriage. "The whole meaning and powers of courtship," says the author, "is Probation; and it oughtn't to be shorter than three years at least—seven is, to my mind, the orthodox time."

The courtship of the celebrated Rev. John Newton, who in early life was a seaman and slave-trader, would doubtless meet Mr. Ruskin's approval:

John Newton fell in love with a Kentish maid at first sight. The girl was under 14 years of age; but such was the impression she made on young Newton, that his affection for her appears to have equalled all that the writers of romance have imagined.

When in distant parts of the world, the thought of her checked him in a profligate career.

When sinking on the coast of Africa into a wretched state of slavery, and when ready to put an end to his life the thought of her aroused him to energy and inspired him with hope.

All the oppression and scenes of misery and wickedness through which he had to pass never banished her for a single hour from his waking thoughts for the following seven years.

When he lived in London, he would repair twice a week to Shooter's Hill, and from the top of that eminence comfort himself by a distant view of the district in which his loved one lived.

Not that he could see the spot itself, which was in reality too remote; but it gratified him even to look toward the spot. She eventually became the bright star of his life.

### The Husband's Opportunity.

It is doubtful whether the male head of a family often appreciates the opportunity he has for diffusing sunshine at home, or comprehends how much of gloom he can bring with him in a troubled face and moody temper from the office or the street. The house mother is within four walls from morning till dinner time, with few exceptions, and must bear the wormiments of fretful children, inefficient servants, weak nerves and unexpected callers.

And she must do this day after day, with monotonous regularity. The husband goes out from the petty details of home care. He meets friends. He feels the excitement of business competition. He has the bracing influence of the outdoor walk or ride. If he will come home cheerful and buoyant his presence like a refreshing breeze.

He has it in his power to brighten the household life, and add to the general happiness in a way that no man has a right to forget or neglect.—Onting.

### A Snarler.

Marshal Soult had a rough tongue, which he freely used. If he heard any one praised, he straightway snarled at him, yet his bark was worse than his bite.

He was once breakfasting with Berthier and the latter's aide-de-camp—a grave young man, who did not utter a word during the meal. Afterward, while coffee was being taken, a discussion arose between the Marshals as to the color of the facings in a certain regiment during the Consulate.

Berthier pointed to his aide-de-camp. "There's the Garand can tell us; he served in that very regiment," and the officer thus appealed to pronounced against Soult by the one word, "Red."

Years later, Garand's name was mentioned before Soult, upon which the veteran remarked coolly, "Ah! I remember Garand; he's a chatterbox."

### Deadwood.

Some unknown arctic manipulator has suddenly discovered that the name of "Deadwood," a city in the Black Hills, was taken from a peculiar incident that happened in that town. According to this "origin of names" sifter, a certain miner lost his wife by death, and ordered a first-class funeral, and during the interment a piece of the coffin was chipped off and was handed to the bereaved husband as a relic. A short time afterward the man was sued by the undertaker for his bill, whereupon he produced the aforesaid chip and exclaimed: "I've got the deadwood on you; it's not rosewood, as you have charged me, but pine."

It is said that the sum of \$30,000 is annually contributed by American ocean travelers to British charity institutions.

## SOMEWHAT STRANGE.

### ACCIDENTS AND INCIDENTS OF EVERY-DAY LIFE.

#### Queer Episodes and Thrilling Adventures Which Show that Truth is Stranger than Fiction.

A FRENCH workman named Melut, of Clermont-Ferrand, was on his way home recently, when he found a book in the road. It proved to be a bank pass-book containing three 100-franc notes, (\$60 in all). He put it in his pocket and went on home, intending to wash himself in order to make a respectable appearance at the prefecture. Melut, however, owned a small tame deer, which was in the habit of poking its nose into his pockets to find crumbs, apples and other edibles. Taking off his coat, and without thinking of the deer's proclivities, the man began to wash. Suddenly he turned and discovered the animal in the act of eating the book. He snatched it away, but found to his dismay that two of the bank notes had been swallowed. He went with the remaining one to the prefecture. Here he met the peasant who had dropped the book recounting his loss. Melut told his story and produced the bank note, but the commissaire refused to believe the statement, declaring that no deer would eat paper into his pocket, the deer extracted and swallowed them. The peasant then demanded that the animal should be killed, so that the notes might be taken from its stomach. Its owner, who was very fond of it, declared that he would not allow it to be touched. Thereupon the peasant demanded his 200 francs. Melut, however, did not possess anything like that sum, so he was obliged to submit to the order of the commissaire and allowed the pet to be slaughtered. In its stomach the notes were found, but so defaced and torn that the bank refused payment. The peasant has now summoned Melut to make good the missing 200 francs, and Melut has entered a counter-claim against the peasant for the slaughter of his pet.

BUENA GUASA, who arrived in New York recently from Nicaragua, told a story of a battle that occurred between a mother and an eagle over the possession of a four-year-old boy at Jalisco, Mexico, which resulted in the death of the mother. The father of the boy, Juan Guteriz, left home to attend to business, after telling his wife to take good care of their little boy, Pedro. The mother was attending to her household duties, with the little boy Pedro at her feet. The little fellow stole out while his mother's back was turned. When she discovered his absence a few minutes later she hurried out and found her child in the talons of an eagle, which was carrying it away. The bird of prey was about two feet from the ground, and the little fellow was struggling in the eagle's claws and crying with pain. Mrs. Guteriz threw herself on the back of the eagle. The bird left the child, and, spreading its wings, slapped the mother on the head, felling her to the ground unconscious. The eagle again left the mother and was just taking the child off when the cattle man came in sight. He took in the situation at a glance, and, raising his gun, fired at the eagle, lodging a bullet in its left wing. The bird of prey dropped to the ground and released the child. Farmer Guteriz called for help and soon a number of his neighbors came about and carried the mother and child into the house, where the former died within an hour from a fracture of the skull. The child's wounds were not dangerous. The eagle was killed. He measured six feet from tip to tip of wing.

New York has a club that exists for the purpose of combating the "thirteen" superstition. It started with thirteen members, who flew in the face of providence by sitting down together to dine. The club now has 1,300 members, and the peculiar part of it is their death rate is no larger, and possibly smaller, than is that of other clubs. At their dinners they have thirteen courses, with thirteen different wines. There are always thirteen seated at each table, and the dinner commences always at 8:13 p. m. The committee of arrangements, entertainment committee and reception committee each numbers thirteen. The dues are thirteen cents a month. The wine list for the last dinner, is printed on black cardboard, in the shape of a coffin lid, in which are thirteen gold nails. One side tells you in the most reckless manner that death is saluted—though it is tamed down a little by being in Latin—and the other side has the name of the wines, headed with a gold crowned skull, overshadowed by an incredulous, astonished owl. They defy death, and then stand up and ridicule the superstition in their responses to sarcastic toasts. They have several dinners through the year, and the last was the ninety-third.

One of the most exciting weddings on record occurred here yesterday, writes a Newport (Ky.) correspondent of the New York Press. W. P. Weldin and Miss Lulu Bever drove forty miles from Williamstown at breakneck speed to get here ahead of the girl's angry father, who opposed the marriage. They went immediately to the court house, where they were refused a license. A hack was secured and the anxious couple drove to Dayton, Ky., to the residence of County Clerk Jones. After some persuasion the old gentleman agreed to issue a license. Squire Hallen was found, and the quartet—squire, hackman and lovers—started for this city. While en route the bride espied her father down the road driving like mad. The squire could not marry the couple until he got inside the corporation lines. The hackman had his horses going in a wild gallop. At last they approached the line. The couple stood up and clasped hands. Squire Hallen braced himself against the seat, and, clasping the fond hands, watched for the line. By this time the father was within ten feet, yelling as the hack dashed across the line, and while it was rocking like a boat in a storm Hallen married the pair. The father concluded to forgive the couple and the party returned home this morning.

A TRIAL has been concluded at Trieste over which the entire population has been in a state of excitement. The prisoner, Countess Carlotta Badini, was accused of having ill-treated and murdered her step-daughter, aged fourteen, who died on the 30th of June. The Countess hated the girl in an unaccountable manner and subjected her to horrible treatment. The post-mortem examination of her victim, who died of a blow from a hard instrument, showed that she would have died of privation even without the blow. The Countess denied everything, and charged her fifteen-year-old stepson with perjury. The jury was unanimous in finding her guilty, and she was sentenced to sixteen years' imprisonment, with a fast day every month on the date of the child's death.

HERE is a true tale of business life in New York. Once upon a time a young man got employment as a clerk in the establishment of a prosperous merchant, who paid him fairly for faithful services and treated him well according to his worth, so that his mind was contented as time sped along. In the course of years, and in the vicissitudes of fortune, the merchant failed, went out of business, and fell into poverty. In the meanwhile the clerk, who was of a frugal turn of mind, had saved enough of his income to begin business, whereupon he set up his establishment, took as a clerk the man who had once been his employer, paid him fairly for faithful service, and treated him well, so that both are now contented as time speeds along.

A STRANGE whim on the part of a widow, of Kent, England, has caused considerable comment. She frequently changes her residence, and on each removal changes the burial place of her late husband. Two years ago he died in Portsmouth, and was there buried. She moved to Highgate, and had her husband exhumed and brought to the Highgate Cemetery. In a year she moved to Canterbury, and again dug up her former partner, and carried him with her. Each time she put the old coffin or coffins inside a new one. Now she has moved to Liverpool and the remains of the late Mr. Jones will soon follow her.

A QUEER accident befell a Portland (Me.) woman. An electric light wire had sagged to the tiled roof of her house and the current was conducted by the water conductor on the outside of the house to a trap in the cellar; thence by the waste pipe to the sink on the second floor; thence by the water pipe to the street, so that when the lady put her hand on the faucet of the water pipe she couldn't let go. But luckily the wind was blowing and, as the wires swayed, the water pipe and its adjuncts were electrified with but an intermittent current, so the lady was liberated after a few minutes' imprisonment and considerable suffering.

A CURIOUS story comes from Paterson, N. J., of a ram that has just died, that did duty in a slaughter house there for many years. The ram was trained so that it would lead a flock of sheep from the cars to the slaughter-house, selecting the proper streets itself, and never leading the flock astray. It was much easier to move a flock of sheep in this way than by driving them with dogs, as they always followed the ram with perfect willingness. It would be interesting to know if the ram ever realized the fate it was leading its fellows to.

At San Martin, near Atacapotzal, Mexico, there resides a pure Indian woman who is believed to be 115 years of age. Her descendants are numerous, and count among their number sons and daughters, grandchildren, great-grandchildren and great-great-grandchildren. She owns documents proving that she carried on lawsuits with Viceroy Venegas, while Spain still held dominion in Mexico. Her husband died about eight years ago in his 98th year. The name by which she is known is Torres, but her true name is Ixchahuachitl.

MRS. REV. JOHN F. DAMON, of Seattle, was stopped by a highwayman one recent dark evening as she was going home from a visit to a sick person. The robber held a pistol to her head and demanded her money, but she held on to her pocketbook and produced a series of yells of such intense power that her assailant became frightened and ran away. This incident teaches the New York World that if a woman wishes to acquire an effective voice for special emergencies she must practise in a pulpit.

In speaking of the minute parasites which are found in the hairy part of a tiger's foot, a scientist says: "They constitute one of the most wonderful curiosities I know of in the animal world. The parasites are so small as to be almost invisible to the naked eye, and yet each is a perfect counterpart of the tiger; head, ears, jaws, legs, claws, body, tail, all are there. You may think this is a big story, but look the subject up and see if it is not so."

A TAME crow belonging to Mrs. Henrietta McPherson of Herkimer, N. Y., will whip any dog in the neighborhood, and amuse itself jumping upon a chair with a spool of thread, picking the end loose and unwinding the spool in the face of the cat. As the cat jumps for the runaway spool, the crow will laugh like a child.

### The Tomb of Eve.

The Arabs claim that Eve's tomb is at Jiddan, the seaport of Mecca. The temple, with a palm growing out of the solid stone roof (a curiosity which is of itself the wonder of the Orient), is supposed to mark the last resting place of the first woman. According to Arabian tradition, Eve measured over two hundred feet in height, which strangely coincides with an account of our first parents written by a member of the French Academy of Sciences a few years ago, who also claimed a height of over two hundred feet for both of the tenants of the Garden of Eden. Eve's tomb, which

is in a graveyard surrounded with high white walls, and which has not been opened for a single interment for over a thousand years, is the shrine of thousands of devoted Ishmaelites, who make a pilgrimage to the spot once every seven years. It is hemmed in on all sides by the tombs of departed sheiks and other worthies who have lived out their days in that region of scorching sun and burning sands. Once each year, on June 3, which is, according to Arabian legends, the anniversary of the death of Abel, the doors of the temple, which forms a canopy over the supposed tomb of our first mother, remain open all night, in spite of the keeper's efforts to close them. Terrible cries of anguish are said to emit from them, as though the memory of the first known tragedy still haunted the remains which blind superstition believes to be deposited there.—(St. Louis Republic).

### WAR'S CARNAGE.

#### Twenty-five Million Lives Taken in the Last Thirty Years.

According to the estimates of French and German statisticians there have perished in the wars of the last thirty years 25,000,000 men, while there has been expended to carry them on no less than the inconceivable sum of \$13,000,000,000. Of this amount France has paid nearly \$3,500,000,000 as the cost of the war with Prussia, while her loss in men is placed at 155,000. Of these 80,000 were killed on the field of battle, 36,000 died of sickness, accidents or suicide, and 20,000 in German prisons, while there died from other causes enough to bring the number up to the given aggregate. The sick and wounded amounted to 417,421, the lives of many thousands of whom were doubtless shortened by their illness or injuries.

According to Dr. Koth, a German authority, the Germans lost during the war 200,000 men killed or rendered invalid, and \$600,000,000 in money, this being the excess of expenditure or of material losses over the \$1,250,000,000 paid by France by way of indemnity. Dr. Engel, another German statistician, gives the following as the approximate cost of the principal wars of the last thirty years: Crimean war, \$2,000,000,000; Italian war of 1859, \$300,000,000; Prusso-Danish war of 1864, \$35,000,000; civil war (North), \$5,100,000,000; (South), \$2,300,000,000; Prusso-Austrian war of 1866, \$330,000,000; Russo-Turkish war, \$125,000,000; South African wars, \$8,770,000; African war, \$13,250,000; Servo-Bulgarian, \$176,000,000.

All these wars were murderous in the extreme. The Crimean war, in which few battles were fought, cost 750,000 lives, only 50,000 less than were killed or died of their wounds North and South during the war of the rebellion. These figures, it must be remembered, are German, and might not agree precisely with American estimates. The Mexican and Chinese expeditions cost \$200,000,000 and 65,000 lives. There were 250,000 killed and mortally wounded during the Russo-Turkish war, and 45,000 each in the Italian war of 1858 and the war between Russia and Austria. In the other wars the loss of life was relatively less, which did not make either the men or money easier to part with in the more limited areas where they occurred.

All this is but a part of the accounting, since it does not include the millions expended during the last twenty years in maintaining the vast armaments of the European powers, the losses caused by the stoppage of commerce and manufactures, and the continual derangement of industries by the abstraction from useful employment of so many millions of persons held for a period of military service extending from three to five years.—(San Francisco Chronicle).

### A Rescue With the Ladders.

Standing in the street the fireman reaches up and hooks his ladder over the second-story window-sill, says a writer in Scribner on "Modern Fire Apparatus." Then he climbs up and, throwing a leg over the window sill, draws up the ladder and hooks it into the third story, and so up he climbs to the top floor, no matter how high the building may be. Here he sits in the window and lowers a cord to the ground, by which a life-line an inch thick is drawn up for use in lowering people who may have no other means of escape. It may happen that the fireman goes up the flames burst from a window directly over him. In that case he hooks his ladder on a window-sill to the right or left and swings over pendulum fashion, out of the line of the fire, and there continues his way till above the fire, when he swings back and is ready to care for the people whose escape has been cut off. It is an act that little account is made of by the fireman, but the unaccustomed man would need an iron nerve were he to swing thus at the end of a polehug sixty feet above the stone pavements.

### Palm Wine.

Palm wine is largely used as an alcoholic drink in India and other parts of Asia, the islands of the Pacific Ocean, Africa, and some parts of America. Most trees of the palm tribe contain a sap which is rich in sugar and is readily convertible into wine. The juice is collected by making cuts in the spathe or under the crown of leaves of the tree, and catching it in a coconut shell, gourd, or other vessel. The sugar is cane sugar and is often prepared for itself. The richness of the juice is affected by the peculiarities of the species and of the tree, and its fermentability by the place of growth. The species used for wine are the oil palm on the west coast of Africa, the date palm in northern Africa and India, the fan palm and toddy palm in India, the cocoa palm in Ceylon and the islands of the Pacific, and the gommuti palm in the Indian archipelago, the Moluccas and the Philippines.—[Popular Science Monthly.

VAMPIRE bats are so destructive to cattle in the Brazilian provinces of Matti Grossi and Entre Rios that stock raising has become unprofitable. The Government offers a liberal reward for the suggestion of any plan which will tend to abate the pest. In a single night as many as twenty of the winged blood suckers attack a single cow, leaving it in the morning helpless on the field.



## AFRICA'S DWARFS.

### HUMAN CURIOSITIES DISCOVERED BY LATE EXPLORERS.

#### A Race of Pigmies Scattered all Over Equatorial Africa—Their Height, Habits and Language.

The first bit of positive data respecting the so-called dwarf peoples of Eastern Africa, says Dr. Oskar Lenz, in the New York Herald, was furnished by the well-known German explorer, Professor Schweinfurth. At the residence of Munsu, the Monbattu king, he found some individual samples of the Akka or Tikki-Tikki tribe, men of small stature, who lived as hunters in the bush, and some of whom King Munsu kept as a curiosity at his court. Some time after the Austrian traveller Marno and Capt. Long, the English explorer, who accompanied him, discovered the same Akka people. Traces of this dwarfish race were also found at Bato, on the western coast of Africa. Koelle, the missionary who lived at Sierra-Leone and often made trips far into the interior, heard of dwarfs living in a country further inland called Lufun, where those tribes are called Kenko or Bezan.

There are also on the Loango coast native tribes of men, who, although of small stature, are good elephant hunters. They are called the Mimos or Bakka Bakka. Besides these, on the Sette River, are the Matimbo or Donga, who belong to the same race. More detailed information concerning these tribes was furnished by Du Chaillu, the famous explorer and gorilla hunter, who in the vast forests of Western Africa discovered the Abongo dwarfs on the Ogowe River in Ashira country. I myself visited those regions in 1876 and met with this dwarf race on the Upper Ogowe.

About the same time Stanley discovered the Upper Congo and afterward explored the country. He found this dwarf race in different places, and in his more recent expedition from the Congo to the Albert Nyanza he often came across small groups of them scattered in the dense forests on the Upper Aruwimi, and more to the east on the Semliki River. These, it would seem, are less harmless and peaceful than their congeners elsewhere; they attack with poisoned darts the caravans that seek to pass those well nigh inaccessible solitudes. Possibly the Paria in the Somali country, who are to be found between the Galla and Somali tribes, should here be noticed as belonging to the same dwarfish race.

Thus, then, we see that a primitive people, characterized by a stature below the average medium height, are to be found scattered all over the continent of Equatorial Africa, as well from the west coast to Somaliland as in the east, and from the regions south of Lake Tchad down to the southern confluences of the Congo. They are nowhere found in a coherent body or nation, with fixed places of residence and commanded by a chief. They form small groups in the midst of or in close proximity to more powerful or more intelligent negro tribes, who regard them as little better than slaves. They are allowed to live on condition that they hunt deer in the bush and fish in the rivers for their masters, or kill the elephant whose ivory they are forbidden to sell. They are said by all travelers to be expert hunters, though they have no firearms; their only weapons are bows and arrows and spears. Wild animals are also caught by them in nets, corrals and pitfalls. They are exceedingly clever in the arts and devices that appertain more especially to primitive and uncultivated races and show great fortitude in wrestling with the natural difficulties offered in a wild country like their own, by both man and beast.

As to the average stature attained by these people there is much discrepancy in the notes furnished by those who have seen them. The facts afforded on the subject by travellers are far from concordant. Perhaps the best estimate hitherto given is that of old Herodotus, who says of them that they are below "the medium height." It is no easy task to obtain exact data. They are exceedingly shy and timid and in order to make observations I had to catch them as best I could, hunting them down as a wild animal. Once caught, however, they soon become tractable, especially when they see they are in the hands of a white man and not in those of a slave dealer; a few presents in the shape of beads, cloth, or what is still more precious on the western coasts—salt, will make them sufficiently friendly to allow of a yard measure being applied to their persons. They are mighty glad, however, when the operation is over, and run away most nimbly. The smallest man of ripe years I ever came across among the Abongos stood four feet three inches from the ground. Stanley saw one not quite four feet high; another four feet four inches, and a grown up girl of about seventeen years of age who was half an inch short of three feet. The latter may have been an exception, although the women are proportionally smaller than the men.

From personal observation and from what I have read on the subject I am led to infer that the height of these pigmies averages between four feet three inches and four feet eight inches for a full grown man, and between three feet three inches and four feet one inch for the women. This certainly constitutes a race of smaller stature than that to be found in most other countries, but the term "dwarf" which is applied to them appears incorrect. Ethnology furnishes examples of many a tribe and nation whose stature does not much exceed that which is here attributed to the so-called pigmies. The inhabitants of the Arctic circle are much of the same size as some of the tribes in tropical Africa. Then, again, the Bushmen in South Africa, who style themselves Sanli, offer considerable constitutional analogy with these so-called dwarfs. Their mode of life, their manners and customs are similar to those of the pygmies. I have long since come to the conclusion that the Bushmen of South Africa are only a branch of the dwarfish race found in tropical Africa, and Stanley's recent observations only serve to confirm that opinion. The natural inference is that in bygone years a distinctly aboriginal race inhabited the vast forests which extend between the Congo and the great lakes, and that this race was overcome

and scattered in every direction by a more active, powerful and intelligent people, compounded of various negro tribes, and this in so effectual a manner that we now find but groups and remnants surviving in the midst of other races, who countenance and spare the strangers only because they are expert hunters and fishermen or because in some places they serve to amuse the native chiefs by their grotesque dances and comic songs.

During his last great voyage Stanley came upon about one hundred settlements of these dwarfs; in the first instance at Uledi, where he pitched his camp, and subsequently on the banks of the newly discovered river Semliki. He captured many of them for the purpose of anthropological study, and concluded that there exist two distinct types among them, so different in the features they offer that, to use his own words, one is no more like the other than a Turk represents a Scandinavian. One race belongs to the Batua and the other to the Wambutu. The bushmen of South Africa would afford another separate type; but the dwarfs to be found on the western coast might be classed with the Wambutu. I noticed that they speak the tongue or dialect of the negro tribe in the midst of which they live. There is no doubt, however, that they have a language of their own. It is next to impossible to compose a vocabulary from the lips of these timid and doltish people. I could only get a few words from the Abongo dwarfs, who dwell on the banks of the Ogowe, in proximity to the Okande tribe.

The glossary of African languages and dialects is a very difficult one. Often in the space of a few square miles you meet with three or four negro tribes, each consisting barely of a few hundred men, who speak a different tongue. The natives of Africa must be divided into two great races—the Bantu people of Kafir and the Soudan negroes. The various Bantu tribes that dwell in South Africa and extend upward to a point overlapping the Equator, speak only different dialects, but the Soudan negroes, from Senegal in the west and spreading far eastward and to the south, possess in reality several distinct tongues. It is not at all unlikely that the primitive language of those regions may be that still spoken by the dwarfs. The overthrow of some big potentate of olden time, the countless migrations of tribes ever at war with one another, the exclusive life of these small groups that dwell apart from the more compact tribes under whose protection they abide—these and many other facts may be taken to account not only for the political but also for the linguistic dispersion of the natives of Africa into so many fractional tribes, each speaking its own tongue or dialect.

As being a race of hunters, these dwarfs are not addicted to agricultural pursuits. Their settlements or villages are of the most primitive description; they consist in agglomerations of small round huts, which are readily taken to pieces and erected elsewhere, accordingly as the site chosen offers more favorable opportunities for the chase. As I have said, they use small arrows or darts tipped with a poison of vegetable origin, the effect of which is quick and fatal. A man belonging to Stanley's expedition, who was wounded by one of these arrows, died in a few minutes.

To sum up, therefore, it appears indubitable that a race of men of a smaller stature than that of the great tribes to be found in Africa inhabit the tropical regions of that vast continent; that these diminutive people belong to a degenerate family, exhibiting the most primitive state of culture, and that, while indigenous to the soil, they are to be found scattered far and wide in small groups of a few hundred each, like the gypsies of Europe, without fixed settlements and wandering about the thick, impenetrable forests extending between the Congo River and the Nile. The expression "dwarf," which is applied to them, is, however, somewhat misleading, as it not only implies an individual below the ordinary size of the kind, but conveys an idea of deformation, dwarfs usually having heads too large for their bodies and other anomalies, which is not the case in this instance. Our tropical race of diminutive men and women, although small, are normally shaped, and no more deserve to be called dwarfs than the Laplanders and Esquimaux. The more recent observations of travellers fully confirm the fact that the ancients were acquainted with this peculiar race, and there is reason to believe that the Pigmies of Strabo and Herodotus were the same as the Batua and the Wambutu.

#### Georgia's Giantess.

Comparatively few people know that the largest woman in Georgia lives in Houston County, yet such is doubtless a fact. That is, we haven't heard of a larger one. She is a colored woman, is forty-seven years old, the mother of eight children, and lives on the Dick Johnson plantation, near Grovania. Her name is Anroe Brown. From actual test of weights and measures, the following figures were obtained by a party of gentlemen who saw her last Sunday: Her weight is 500 pounds. She is five feet eight inches in height, seven feet two inches is her circumference around the waist, and thirty inches around the arm near the shoulder. One man was unequal to the task of measuring her. She comes remarkably near being as broad as she is long. It is said she fills completely the body of a one-horse wagon, and is a full load for one horse to pull. Within the last twelve months she has gained about one hundred pounds in weight.—[Perry (Ga.) Home Journal.

#### The Gila Monster.

S. Gorman, who is in charge of original researches concerning batrachians and reptiles at Harvard University, has just issued a monograph on "The Gila Monster." This reptile, known to science as *Holodera suspectum*, is an enormous lizard, and it has been a frequent topic of travellers' tales, who have credited it with a maximum length of thirty inches, the thickness of a strong man's arm, a poisonous black vapor breath, and bite unusually fatal.

Mr. Gorman has had a specimen under daily observation for over a year. It is about twelve inches long and three

inches broad, striped black and white on a yellowish background. He finds the "poisonous black vapor breath" a myth. Although large worms and insects seemed to die much more quickly when bitten by the monster than when cut in pieces by the scissors, a kitten which the reptile had bitten twice suffered no symptoms other than those following any similar incised wound, and a post mortem, soon after the second bite showed no indications of poison.

Mr. Gorman, therefore, concludes that the venomous reputation of the *Holodera* is unmerited, and that his black breath is imaginary. He is an interesting object to study, but no more harmful than other animals of his size and weapons.

#### BURIAL OF A QUEEN.

##### Funeral Baked Meats a Large Part of the Ceremony in Corea.

Corea has buried the Queen Dowager, and a letter from the capital city to Frank G. Carpenter says that she was planted in great state. It seems that she at one time held the seals of State and that she made three kings of Corea. She was a woman of extraordinary ability and the reigning king was her adopted son. The funeral procession was grand in the extreme. The letter describes it as follows:

"The process on bearing the body to the grave was composed of two parts as distinct as life and death. The fore part included eatables, beautiful banners, animals regally caparisoned, and other things making up a numerous retinue of horse and of foot, as though the Queen were going out to a picnic. Behind this was the funeral procession proper, containing the catafalque, accompanied by a large military escort. Many thousands of official red lanterns lighted the procession and the King caused certain places along the route to be prepared for the use of diplomatic representatives who desired to see something of Eastern pagantry. The American Minister had an escort of marines and sailors, and several of the former had cameras, but it is doubtful whether any good pictures were got, owing to the light and to the difficulty of taking them. The coffin was not placed in the ground till 4 a. m., the opening of a new day, as emblematic of the new life for the departed. Although much time was consumed, the closing ceremonies were very simple. A bountiful repast was spread upon a massive stone tablet in front of the mound, and at this time a son or near relative of the deceased usually bows before the grave. In the household of every Corean each member has a little low eating table, and when a father or mother dies this table is not taken away but is kept in the family, and upon it for three years, every morning and evening, there is placed a meal for the ghost of the departed. There were at this funeral Sedan chairs and wooden horses, praises and prayers on many paper rolls, together with incense. All these were burned that they might go to the spirit, and a tablet to her memory was set up in the temple. His Majesty, the King, met the procession on its return, and the Sedan chair in which he rode was white and it was carried between two white horses. An embassy bearing the condolences of the Chinese Emperor is expected here in a day or so, and after this time the business of the country may be resumed. At present nothing is done by the people or the court. The civil-service examinations have been suspended and the whole nation has given itself up to grief."

#### The Oldest Man On Earth.

The oldest man in the world is a citizen of Bogota, in the Republic of San Salvador.

This new Methuselah declares that he is one hundred and eighty years old, and he would seem he flatters himself, for his neighbors give the assurance that he is older than he says he is.

He is a half-breed named Michael Solis, whose existence was revealed to Dr. Louis Hernandez by one of the oldest planters in the locality, who as a child knew Solis as a centenarian. They have found in the year 17-2 his signature among those of persons who contributed to the building of a Franciscan convent which exists near San Sebastian.

His skin is like parchment, his long hair, of the whiteness of snow, envelopes his head like a turban, and his look is so keen that it made a disagreeable impression on the doctor.

Interrogated by the doctor, he answered complacently that his great age was due to his regular mode of living, and to his never giving up to any excess of any sort whatever.

"I never eat but once a day," said he, "but I never use any but the strongest and most nourishing foods. My meals last a half hour, for I believe it is impossible to eat more in that time than the body can digest in twenty-four hours. I fast the first and fifteenth day of each month, and on those days I drink as much water as I can bear. I always let my food become cold before I touch it. It is to these things that I attribute my great age."—[New York Journal.

#### The Cologne Cathedral.

The Cologne Cathedral holds the first rank among German Cathedrals, and is one of the most magnificent buildings in the world. It was, according to common belief, begun in 1248, and progressed slowly till the sixteenth century, when work upon it was for a time abandoned. It fell more and more into decay until Frederick William IV. began its restoration. It was consecrated 600 years after its foundation. Work upon this edifice has been vigorously prosecuted within the last few years, and it is now completed. Externally, its double range of stupendous flying buttresses, and intervening piers bristling with a forest of pinnacles, strike the beholder with awe and astonishment.

The name applied by enthusiastic admirers of Dr. Koch to the new remedy he has discovered is "Kochine." This is an improvement upon the vague descriptive term "lymph." It is easily pronounced and justly reflects honor upon him to whom that honor there may be in the new discovery is due. The word has already been domesticated in Germany.

## AN OSTRICH FARM.

### AN AFRICAN INDUSTRY IN CALIFORNIA.

#### Profitable Birds to Raise—How Ostriches are Hatched by Means of Incubators—An Ostrich Plucking.

A mile below Santa Monica, Cal., is an ostrich farm of something like sixty or seventy birds. Some of these are of the original stock brought from Cape Colony in 1882, but most of them are natives. These awkward birds are a never-ending source of interest to the tourist, and many an honest two-bits drops into the slot at the gate entrance as the fee for seeing the ostriches. But the South African bird has proved profitable on American soil, not alone as an attraction for a Sunday garden or a side-show for a land boom. Every bird is worth money, and every bird makes its owner money.

There are at least half a dozen ostrich farms in Southern California. They have ceased to be a curiosity there, and each now represents a commercial enterprise. Americans buy one-half the millions of ostrich feathers produced annually. It is estimated that this country expends \$3,000,000 a year for these ornaments. Each ostrich when full grown yields a feather income of from \$200 to \$300 per annum. The elegant, long, black and white plumes sell for \$5 each at the farms, and readily bring \$10 each at retail in New York or Chicago.

Every feather has a value. If it is sufficiently large for use it is worth at least 10 cents. The very small ones, otherwise useless, make up into cheap souvenirs and are eagerly purchased by visiting tourists at prices varying from 10 cents to \$1. The plumes produced in Southern California are fully as valuable as those from the far-away Cape Colony. The eggs, if fertile, sell for \$25 each and generally from 75 to 80 per cent. of all eggs produced will hatch. If not fertile the shells are in demand at from \$2 to \$5 each as curios and ornaments. A young ostrich just out of the shell is considered equivalent to \$50, and his value increases until he is full grown, when \$500 is a low market price.

The expense of maintaining an ostrich farm is comparatively slight. The birds in this country are usually healthy; their appetites are appalling, but they are satisfied with alfalfa, cabbage and crushed bones for a regular diet. On occasions they expect large and small pebbles, bits of iron, old shoes, tin cans and such delicacies. A hungry ostrich is not particular about his food. It is merely a question of deglutition with him. If what he eats will go down—or rather up—his somewhat elastic throat (for he eats and drinks head downward) he feels safe to trust his digestive organs to do the rest.

The senses of sight, smell and hearing of the ostrich are keen. He is very timid, and is startled by a slight noise. He can see a man at a distance of three miles, and the ostrich hunter who approaches his game with the wind will be discovered long before he is within gunshot.

Ostriches are not only cautious and able to run at great speed, but they are fighters. A stroke of one of the powerful wings will fell a man, and a kick from a full-grown bird would be more disastrous than a well-directed blow from the right arm of John L. Sullivan. Ostriches are very curious, and their inquisitiveness will sometimes lead them into trouble, but if injured in any way and they escape, nothing can persuade them to repeat the same experiment.

One day at the Santa Monica ostrich farm, a keeper accidentally knocked the top rail off one of the paddocks. A large male ostrich had been watching him with interest. The rail fell upon the bird's neck and caused him some pain. He rushed away from danger, and, though not alarmed by the presence of any other keeper, he never recovered his confidence in the one to whom he charged his mishap, but when the keeper appeared took a post at the farthest end of the inclosure, and could not be coaxed to come within reach of him.

The ostrich egg shell is sometimes one-sixteenth of an inch thick. It is fully twenty-four times the size of an ordinary hen's egg. Incubation requires forty days, during which period the male and female alternate in the domestic duty of keeping the eggs warm. Most of the hatching is now done by incubators. A three-hundred-egg incubator has a capacity for but twenty-seven ostrich eggs.

At the farm to which special reference has been made I saw the birds on the nest, and the young ostriches after they were removed from the nest are to be seen.

The eggs at this sitting nearly all hatched. The nest consisted of a pile of sand in the center of the small field assigned to the two breeders. The male bird manifested the utmost interest in the business in hand and devoted more than fifteen hours a day to the maternal duty of sitting on the eggs. When his mate was on the nest he would shield her from the excessive heat of that semi-tropical sun by extending his ample wings over her. The two ostriches were models of parental affection. The exemplary conduct of the male specially won my admiration, for he was ever on the alert to render assistance to his patient spouse, and when the little fellows pecked their way through the hard shell he kept vigilant guard over them. The old story of neglect of its offspring is clearly disproved. There are no feathered animals more dutiful.

The old birds are not awkward, but the young ones have no sense whatever, and so it is necessary to remove the latter as soon as possible after they escape from the shell to prevent them from wandering into danger. It requires skillful coaxing and no little maneuvering to entice the fond parents from the nest, but this accomplished, the young ostriches are transferred to a sand box in the sun, where they must have close attention all day long to keep them from mishaps which their utter lack of discretion and extreme awkwardness would certainly bring upon them.

At night they are placed in an incubator. Until they are several months old the absurdly heedless and tender things require very great care. After they pass from infancy, however, they generally thrive. The losses usually occur within the first month.

When the birds are seven months old the first plucking occurs, and from that time forward they give up their feathers twice a year. The females begin laying eggs at three years of age, and produce from thirty to ninety eggs each annually.

In South Africa until about thirty years ago the natives killed the ostrich for his plumes. Since that date the domesticated birds have furnished most of the feathers of commerce.

Each bird when fully grown has twenty-five plumes on each wing, with two rows of floss feathers underneath. With the white plumes are a row of long feathers, and under them are a smaller size. In the male these are black and in the female drab. The tail has also a tuft of feathers similarly arranged. The first feathers are not usually as fine in quality, as large in size or as great in quantity as those of subsequent pluckings.

Through the year constant care is taken to gather up any feathers that may be shed naturally. The feathers are carefully cured and pressed before they are ready for the market.

An ostrich plucking is somewhat exciting. The timid bipeds are driven or coaxed, one at a time, into small inclosures, and two or three men take hold of the frightened bird. The head is covered with a "stocking," which renders the fiercest old ostrich comparatively tractable.

The larger feathers are then clipped off and placed in a basket. Thus far the bird has offered little resistance, but after the plumes are secured the quills must be removed. This gives the poor ostrich pain, which he resents by a frantic effort to kick his tormentors. Being blindfolded, however, and able only to kick forward, the skillful pluckers generally succeed in avoiding danger.

The operation is probably no more painful to these birds than plucking is to geese, ducks and swans. The growers insist that it is not painful after the first experience, but from the resistance offered one cannot but wish the plumes might be procured without inflicting the apparent mental suffering upon the birds, even if there be no physical torture. A month after the plumes are taken the floss and other small feathers are plucked.—[New York Star.

#### A Curious Violin.

The Paris Figaro announces the sale of one of the most curious violins known to the music fanciers of the world. It formerly belonged to Paganini, the great violinist, and at first sight merely presents the appearance of a misshapen wooden shoe. Its history is curious and well worthy of a place in this repository of the wonderful. During the winter of 1838 Paganini was living in Rue de la Victoria, 48. One day a large box was brought here by the Normandy diligence, on opening which he found enclosed two inner boxes, and wrapped carefully in several folds of tissue paper, a wooden shoe and a letter, stating that the writer, having heard much of the wonderful genius of the violinist, begged, as a proof of his devotion to music, that Paganini would play in public on the oddly constructed instrument inclosed. At first Paganini felt this to be an impertinent satire, and mentioned the fact, with some show of temper, to his friend, the Chevalier de Baride. The latter took the shoe to a violin maker, who converted it into a remarkably sweet-toned instrument. Paganini was pressed to try the shoe violin in public. He not only did so, but performed upon it some of his most difficult fantasias, which facts, in the handwriting of the violinist, are now inscribed on the violin.

#### A Famous Duelling Ground.

Some five miles from the great dome of the Capitol, in a northeasterly direction, just where the old Washington and Baltimore turnpike crosses the eastern branch of the Potomac, sometimes called the Anacostia River, is a village which without any particular fault of its inhabitants will doubtless through all our future history bear an unenviable fame. This undesirable notoriety attaching to the little hamlet of Bladensburg is probably due to two causes: On the 24th of August, 1814, was here fought that ill-starred battle, prior to the capture of Washington and the burning of its public buildings; and near here, a short half-mile from the bridge which still spans the little stream, and within a stone's throw of the identical spot where the hero of Barney came so near redeeming that unfortunate day—in a little ravine lying just below the turnpike—is the celebrated "field of honor," where have been settled more "affairs" than any other one locality in our country, or perhaps in the world. It is of Bladensburg, the duelling ground—the "field of honor," the "elsewhere" of gentlemen of the "code"—that writers treat.—[New York Sun.

#### The Gospel in Thibet.

The Moravians have a mission in the most inaccessible region of Thibet. The mission premises lie about 9,400 feet above sea level, and 1,000 feet above the narrow ravine, down which the foaming torrent of the Sutlej rushes. The village of Poo is the largest in that remote district, but the high passes leading to it are very difficult at all times and impassable for a good part of the year. Here live and labor a missionary pair, occupying a post about as isolated as any mission field on the face of the earth. Their nearest post office is fourteen days distant over Himalayan mountain paths. Ten years or more may pass without their receiving a single visit from a European. But for thirty-two years this outpost has been faithfully held, as a centre for evangelistic labors.—[New York Witness.

#### Serpents' Flesh as Food.

It is well known that in parts of Italy vipers are cooked and eaten, and it has been stated that the Waldenses of the Alps have for many years been compelled to make them an essential part of their diet. The rattlesnake is dressed and served as "musical squirrel" in some parts of the United States, appearing sometimes in a disguised form upon the tables of well-to-do people. The same practice is not unknown among the French Canadians.—[American Notes and Queries.

## BABY INCUBATOR.

### A Contrivance for Preserving the Lives of Weak Infants.

The "couveuse" in the Women's Medical College is an institution much in demand. It is occupied constantly by some tiny tenant that is not strong enough to live in the open air, and it was not long ago that a duplicate "couveuse" had to be imported from Paris. The two are now in full operation, turning out wholesome babies.

The French word "couveuse" means "a brooder," which is applied to the little incubator in which weak infants are put until they grow strong enough to live like common babies and breathe the air of the rest of mankind. It is a very simple apparatus, easily made, easily manipulated, and serves an excellent purpose. It is a plain hard-wood box, 28x20x15 inches in dimensions. Six inches from the bottom there is a floor through which there is an opening made, about three inches wide, across the foot end. On this floor the nest for the little tenant is made of a thick bat of cotton, covered with the softest flannel. The top of the box fits tightly, and is made of glass. At the head end of the box there is an open register, three inches in diameter, which admits the air into the lower chamber of the "couveuse."

This air passes over five bottles of hot water placed in the basement apartment, and goes up through the opening in the floor at the foot. At this opening three good-sized sponges are suspended on a wire. The sponges are kept damp, and moisten the air which comes up from off the hot bottles. Over the head of the baby is a little chimney in the top of the lid, through which this air passes out. In this chimney is a little tin indicator, which is moved constantly by the current of air. When it stops, the attending nurse knows that the circulation of the air has been shut off.

There was a baby in the "couveuse" last night, and it looked as happy on its bed of cotton as a bird would in its nest. The temperature is kept anywhere from 80° to 90°, according to the strength of the infant, the weaker ones having the hotter surroundings. When the head nurse lifted the little fellow out of its warm moist bed, it kicked about in a very lively fashion.

This pioneer baby incubator was brought from Paris over a year ago, and it has never been without an occupant. The new one is also in constant use. Not a single infant that has been brought up in either of them has died and there have been a great many housed there. The treatment must be very wholesome, for the head nurse said that the average increase in the weight of the infants is about thirty grains daily.—[Philadelphia Record.

#### A Novel Life Preserver.

"While my wife and I were on our last trip to Europe," said a gentleman the other day, "we met a middle-aged lady, who was going over for her health, and my wife and she became great friends. One day while sitting in the ladies' private cabin the lady said: 'Let me show you my life-preserver,' and, removing her outer skirt, my wife beheld a skirt that was a curiosity, if nothing more. Running up and down the skirt at a distance of two or three inches apart were soft, flexible rubber bands about two inches wide. They were sewed on at the side of each band and ran all the way around the skirt, and at the top they were all joined to a broad rubber band six inches wide. At the top of this band was a rubber tube about two feet long, and which ran up the waist in front and was left resting on the top of the corset.

"Said the lady: 'You behold one of my own inventions for saving my life. In case of an accident all I have to do is to take the end of the rubber tube in my mouth and in two minutes I can fill all the rubber bands (which are hollow and air-tight) with air. Then, tying the tube in a hard knot, I am ready for the waves. This skirt, when I strike the water, will spread out in the shape of a pond lily leaf, and I will rest on it in an upright position, as easy as though reclining on a couch, and I can float around till picked up.'

"As our voyage was a pleasant one, we did not have an opportunity to see how it would work, but I have no doubt it would work well."—[Detroit News.

#### A Large Feather Market.

"Cincinnati is the largest feather market in the West and demands more feathers for home use than any other city in the union," said a leading dealer in feathers and manufacturer of feather goods to a Times-Star reporter. "How many pounds of feathers does the city handle and use annually?" Over 5,000,000 pounds, there being one concern alone that handles over 1,000,000 pounds, which, by the way, is the most extensive firm dealing in and shipping feathers in the United States. Nearly 1,000,000 pounds are used in this city every year and there are now fully 350,000 to 400,000 pounds in use here. There are at least 150,000 pounds in use in the third, seventh and eleventh wards alone." "Where do most of the feathers come from, and what kinds are used the most?" "From shippers in Ohio, Kentucky, Tennessee, Indiana and Illinois, which are the best feather States in the Union, Illinois leading all other States in the quantity of feathers furnished annually."

#### An Indian Drink.

The greatest curse of the Southwestern tribes is their fondness for "tiswin," an alcoholic drink made by fermenting corn. When under its influence the males abuse their families, murder their friends, and commit other crimes which render them liable to the law, and fearing punishment they abandon the reservation to join some hostile band. It is next to impossible to break up all "tiswin" bouts, but by using Indian police much can be done to lessen their frequency. It is dangerous duty and may be compared to the pursuit of "moonshiners" in the South. A drunken Indian does not listen to reason, and has lost his own, so when the police approach, all the rifles, knives, and other weapons he can lay his hands on are brought into use, and he is seldom confined without bloodshed.—[New York Times.



# Crushed To The Walls

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Big Creditors

## Dry Goods, Clothing, Shoes and Millinery Sale Is Now Going on at Full Blast

PEOPLE for miles around Seymour came early and all roads leading into the city to attend this the greatest sale of modern merchandise ever attempted in this part of the country. It was a sight the people of Seymour will long remember. They came, they bought and came again more eager than ever for the people knew that they were getting the greatest bargains ever offered in the country. As this great sale will only last 10 days you had better take advantage NOW while the large stock is full and complete. Remember during the sale that we exchange or refund money on all purchases not satisfactory to purchaser no matter what the reason. We quote a few of the many bargains being offered.

### Men's Furnishings.

Men's fine white handkerchiefs, large size worth 10c...1c  
Men's fine linen hemstitched Handkerchiefs, worth 20c, only...3c  
Colored Handkerchiefs, large size, fast colors, only...2c  
Men's heavy cotton Hose, worth 15c, only...3c  
Men's fine fast black Hose, worth 15c, only...3c  
Fine Cashmere Hose, worth 25c, only...9c  
Extra heavy wool Hose, worth 25c, only...9c  
Fine silk woven Suspenders, worth 50c, only...12c  
Regular 50c silk Neckties, only...9c  
Best work Shirts. Also fine black sateen shirts...19c  
Fine dress Shirts, new styles, worth \$1.00 and \$1.25 only...19c  
Men's double fleeced Underwear, worth 75c, only...29c  
Fine all wool Underwear, worth \$1.25 to \$1.50...49c  
All wool sweaters, worth \$1.50, only...39c  
1,000 pair Overalls to be sold at...29c

### Children's Suits.

1,800 Children's Suits Almost Given Away.  
Children's suits, all sizes, worth up to \$3.00...75c  
Children's fancy suits, all styles and sizes, worth \$3, \$4 and \$5, only...\$1.39

### Men's Pants.

Men's good work pants, worth up to \$2.50, only...79c  
Men's fine all wool pants in cashmere and fancy worsted, worth \$3.00 to \$5.00, this sale only...\$1.19  
Men's fine tailored pants in new patterns, plain and fancy, worth up to \$6.00, only...\$1.95

### Men's Suits

Men's good wool Suits, all styles in plain colors, worth 8.00 to 10.00, only...1.95  
Men's Suits, all wool in plain and fancy colors, all new styles, all sizes. This suit is worth 12.00 only...2.95  
Men's fine Suits, fine black cheviot or fancy worsted, new patterns, all new styles, worth 14.00, this sale only...4.95  
Men's extra fine dress Suits, in all new novelties and plain worsted, latest cuts, worth 16.00...7.45  
Extra fine hand tailored Suits, silk and satin lined, all latest styles. These suits are worth up to 25.00, only...9.95

### Men's Overcoats

Men's good wool Overcoats in plain blues and blacks new styles, worth 10.00 to 12.00, this sale...2.95  
Men's fine long Overcoats in plain and fancy patterns, all new styles, worth 14.00, only...4.95  
Swell Overcoats for men in either plain or fancy patterns, all new styles, all sizes, worth 16.50...7.45  
Extra fine Overcoats in silk or satin lined, made of the best kerseys and meltons, worth 22.50...9.95

### Boy's Suits

All styles and sizes, worth 8.00 to 10.00, only...1.95

### Boys' Pants.

Boys' extra good knee pants only...12c  
Fine wool pants up to 65c, only...19c

### Ladies' Suit, Coat and Skirt Dept.

About 50 Skirts, regular prices 5.00 to 7.50, sale price...95c to 1.65  
Ladies' Rain coats worth up to 5.00...Sale price 95c  
Ladies' Jackets, good for fall and winter, at your own price.  
Over 1,000 high class corsets, worth up to 2.50 Sale price...19c  
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Odd Coats and Vests and Mackintoshes at your price.

### Ladies Millinery Department

Over 3,000 Ladies' trimmed hats worth from 2.00 to 9.00...Sale price 59c to 2.95  
Ladies' untrimmed hats, all new shapes...9c

### Hats and Caps

500 Men's Hats, all styles and colors, worth 2.00 and 2.50. Choice...19c  
1,200 Men's winter Caps, worth up to 1.25, only...19c  
Boys' Hats, all sizes and styles, only...6c  
Boys' winter Caps, all styles, only...9c

### Shoe Department

A shoe for every foot, a price for every purse.  
Ladies' Shoes worth from 3.00 to 5.00, sale price...95c to 1.95  
Children's Shoes worth 1.00 to 2.00...19c to 39c  
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Men's work Shoes worth 2.00, only...85c

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